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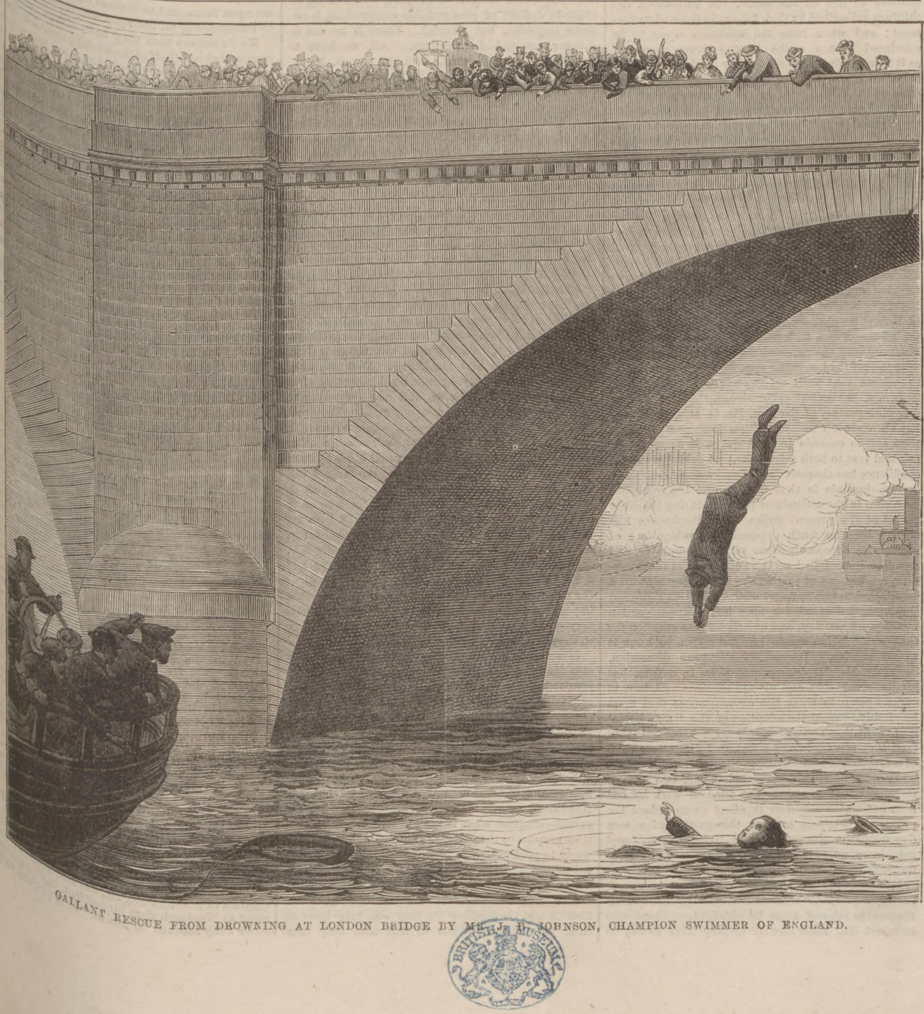
ENGRAVINGS IN THE PRESENT NUMBER:—Heroic Plunge from London Bridge. How to Swim: The Dive, Breast-Stroke, Side-Stroke; How to save from Drowning. Royalty at Ascot. Prince Alfred's Ship. Yachting. LEG-itimate Drama. Last of the Paris Commune: Portrait of the Martyr-Archbishop; Lying in State; A Petroleuse.



GALLANT RESCUE FROM DROWNING AT LONDON BRIDGE BY MR. J. B. JOHNSON, CHAMPION SWIMMER OF ENGLAND.

BRITISH MUSEUM

Topics of the Week.

"THE STRIKES."

For more than a week past the Newcastle workmen have been proclaiming the approach of a strike of the entire industry of the engineers' shops; and most of them had left their employment on the Friday preceding Whit Monday. Their demand was for the substitution of nine hours' for ten hours' work per day, at the present rate of wages; and their mode of proceeding was first to take up an antagonistic attitude and then to blame the masters for not being willing to consult and to conciliate by offering to meet them for discussion. This was the course adopted by the majority of those who, coming under the influence of the more violent advocates of the sort of trade unionism that numbers strikes among its means of support, were unwilling to listen to any arguments which could be offered against their demands. As far as we have learnt, only two large bodies of workmen have had the good sense to see that to strike first and discuss afterwards is to avow an unreasonable antagonism—to set up a quarrel between capital and labour, each of which is absolutely necessary to the beneficial use, if not to the very existence, of the other. On Saturday night about 10,000 men and boys were without employment—led either by the excitement of a general disturbing element, or yielding to the influence of professed agitators. We say this deliberately; because at Newcastle, as elsewhere, there are artful men who contrive to live on the pence, the twopences, the shillings subscribed by their fellows in times of excitement; and when once the workmen come to be convinced that a strike is the worst argument as it is certainly the worst remedy in the world, and begin to believe in the real unity of master and workman, and the identity of interest that must exist between them for the real good of both—temperate representation and calm remonstrance will take the place of terrorism or denunciation; and the agitator's occupation, as well as his weekly twopences, will be gone. The men of two great manufactories seem to have held more advanced and enlightened views than the majority of their fellows. In one of these instances, if not in both, there was a healthy feeling among the men that their employers wished them no ill, had never treated them tyrannically, had always been ready to listen to their representations and make any concession the demand for which was founded on justice. This was in the old and, as we hopefully believe, thoroughly representative factory of Robert Stephenson and Co. Surely, it will be expected that a firm with that style and title would be in accord with the reasonable wishes and in sympathy with the needs of working men, and there is no reason to believe that such an expectation is unfounded. The men themselves acknowledge that the present directing partner of the firm, Mr. G. R. Stephenson, has always been ready to listen to their representations and to concede to such demands as would be fair and just to both sides alike. A friendly mutual confidence has characterised the relation of employers and workpeople in that factory, and the result has been seen in the attitude of the men during the early period of the present strike. Mr. Stephenson had always been as much opposed to combinations of masters as to combinations of their employés, and seems to have relied on the good sense of the workpeople. Instead of joining the strike they sent up a deputation to the manager of the works to represent the general demand for nine hours' instead of ten hours' work per day, and quietly left the question for that consideration which they had reason to know it would receive. Instead of declining discussion, therefore, Mr. Stephenson was able, in a firm, but kindly, reasonable, and always conciliatory letter, to make known to them the circumstances that must inevitably prevent the adoption of the "nine hours' movement." The arguments are not elaborate; in fact, they consist less of a series of arguments than of a few simple statements, in themselves irrefutable. They may be both represented in the two general reminders that to reduce the time of work by one hour out of ten would be in effect so to reduce the profits on working and on the great outlay now demanded for the purchase of improved tools and machinery as to leave the business comparatively unremunerative.

It is obvious that the vast plant of a great manufactory represents an investment of capital for which reasonable interest must be obtained, or those who so invest will know how to employ their money to greater advantage. The payment of several hundred men as much for nine hours' as for ten hours' work does not even approximately represent the loss that would be inflicted by yielding to the demand, to enforce which thousands of people have left employment, and a great multitude of women and children are in danger of a long period of dire distress. The only way of calculating a profit on the money invested in machinery is to set down an average time per day during which that machinery shall be at work to repay a fair interest on the outlay by the profits on production. Directly the men strike the whole system is out of gear; but it would also be out of gear if they persisted in reducing the working time, and therefore the profit on the entire production by one tenth, at the same time decreasing the interest on the sunk capital of the plant. Of course, it is the man *plus* the machine by whom the work is done. The labour of the machine so far exceeds that of the man that the enforced idleness of the one is a far more disastrous thing (as far as the mere question of loss is concerned) than the voluntary idleness of the other. The idleness of the men produces another set of calamities, affecting not only the employers, but the men themselves, their wives and children, and, indeed, the inhabitants of the entire district.

What may be the end of those calamities will depend upon the length of time during which the operatives are misled by the fallacy that "to strike" is to succeed. It is impossible to succeed against the inevitable laws of political economy; and to make demands which cannot be granted, by assuming an attitude defiant of even possible compromise, is not alone impolitic, but suicidal. There is no use in defying established principles. All we have to do is to discover them, and act upon them; and it will then be well with us. What was the consequence of the persistent strike of the Thames shipbuilders but to send the work away from an entire district, and out of London altogether, to a place where the facilities seem to be greater and the men are less unreasonable. The men of Poplar and Limehouse refused to listen to reason, and though during the great distress some shipbuilders laid down keels and offered to lay down more for the purpose of finding employment, though there would be little or no profit for themselves, the "agitators" and their followers had the best of it. We all know what that best was—idleness, want, misery, and a vanished trade. It may be the same anywhere. Belgian engine factories have advantages quite equal to English ones. Already foreign contracts are fewer in England every year; and it is a mistake to suppose that men are wanted in foreign workshops. What the foreign makers wanted was not only skill, but skill and the best machinery. Now they have both, and it is chiefly by the machinery that they are able to compete with us, and may—if we are to be perpetually on strike—take our trade. The great Utopia of universal brotherhood, when no man in any part of the world will work unless some other man—or, indeed, unless all men in all other parts of the world—is provided with work on the same terms, has not come yet. A man's work is worth just so much as it will fetch; and as work must go on to keep the world rolling, if one man won't turn to, another will, and the workers will get the best of it, as they deserve to do. So, if our factories are idle, there are others over the sea that will be busy; and if English workmen persist in regarding capital as the enemy of labour, and are always trying to secure impossible conditions from it in consequence, there may come a time when even English capital will go to the advantage of foreign labour.

It is well to think seriously of these things—well also for those who have the cause of the working-men at heart to speak to them plainly without fear or favour, and to tell them that only by calm, reasonable, and temperate discussion can they improve their position. Let them cease to speak of themselves so much as a *class*, as though every man who employs other men were less human than themselves; and let them—such of them as have clear heads—and if there are not clear, shrewd heads in Newcastle, we may as well give up looking for the article—consider what is the ultimate condition that they propose to themselves? They can't force all the world to send orders to Newcastle; they can't compel capitalists to invest in engine-making machinery, nor to retain their money in such a speculation when it has ceased to pay. Should the work leave the district and they follow it, they will only leave all their present associations to find that they must everywhere yield to the natural demands that govern the mutual relations of labour and capital, of demand and supply, of time and profit. That those conditions are more favourable elsewhere we doubt; they may be different and, in some respects, more convenient; and, if that be so, the masters probably will not refuse to consider how the present arrangements may be modified.

What is to be got by strikes?

Let us carry the question out to its utmost possible extent, and suppose that there existed all over the civilised world a combination of workmen to demand certain wages or certain limitations of the hours of labour. What then? Well, the prices of commodities would necessarily go up in proportion to the cost of producing them, and the end would be that the prices of everything would rise in proportion. If the operative had £50 a week for working four hours a day, the quartern loaf would cost a sovereign and a pair of fustian trousers fifty shillings; for what have the bakers and the tailors done that they should alone be poor and forbidden to strike in their turn? The result would only be calling things by different names—sixpence would be called a sovereign and men would soon have to go to work for a reasonable time to earn £100 instead of £50 a week. *The proportions of things would remain the same after a* short period of adjustment. More than that, both capital and labour would still seek profit in places where the natural advantages, or the acquired advantages, were greatest; and so we should come round again to the same principles that must govern the world, our chief care being to understand them, to act upon them, and to demand only that they should be recognised in all their just simplicity.

We do not say that they have always been fairly represented on behalf of the working men. Employers have not always recognised them; and in days that, we hope, are fast passing away great injustices have been perpetrated in the name of political economy. But that name has also been profaned by agitators among the workmen themselves. The brotherhood that we want is that of the faith in each other which is born of a common humanity; and we believe that in numberless instances that faith is as pure and strong in the capitalist as in the labourer—in the master as in the workman.

Never in these columns has a word been said that had not the welfare, the dignity, the true manhood of the working people of this great country for its aim and object; but we have never hesitated to speak to them as we would speak to *men* who can even bear a rough word if it be given from a loving heart. We look upon the present strikes as a calamity which we rejoice to believe will be short-lived; and we cannot but regard the episode of Mr. Stephenson's letter and his workmen's confidence as a hopeful sign of the time when we shall all look upon "a strike" as a bad weapon and a weak defence.

Home News,

COURT.

The Queen has been enjoying her Highland holiday, and has given no little enjoyment to her household and tenantry. Her Majesty drove, in the afternoon of June 2, to the Glassalt Shiel, with Princess Beatrice, Prince Leopold, Earl and Countess Granville, and the Marchioness of Ely. Earl and Countess Granville and the Rev. Dr. Taylor had the honour of dining with the Queen. On the afternoon and evening of the previous Tuesday her Majesty gave another grand ball and supper at Balmoral to servants of the household, gamekeepers, foresters, and gardeners, and also to most of the tenantry on the Royal estates. The ball was held in the marquee erected for the Queen's birthday fête, and supper was served in the servants'-hall at the castle. The arrangements for both supper and ball were first class, and the pleasure of those present was much enhanced by the presence of her Majesty and the members of the Royal family, with the ladies and gentlemen of the Royal household.

The Prince of Wales, accompanied by Prince John of Glücksburg, was present at a field-day of the Household Brigade and 10th Hussars, yesterday week, on Wimbledon-common. In the evening the Prince of Wales, accompanied by Prince John of Glücksburg and Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, presided at a dinner, at the Freemasons' Tavern, in aid of the funds of the Home for Little Boys, at Kirby Horton. Ascot Races have occupied the time of the Prince and Princess this week.

The Duke of Edinburgh arrived in town from Plymouth on Saturday.

Prince Arthur, now promoted to the rank of Captain in the Rifle Brigade, has not joined his regiment at Woolwich since his accident, but is reported to be fully restored to health. It is probable that his Royal Highness will not return to the regiment during its stay at Woolwich, and that when it is removed to Aldershott, in about a month's time, he will be transferred to the Royal Horse Artillery, or one of the principal cavalry corps.

THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY will be conferred on Prince Arthur on July 13.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

GENERAL SCHENCK, the new United States Minister, and the Commissioners who have represented Great Britain in the negotiation of the Treaty of Washington, arrived in the Mersey on Saturday in the Cunard steamer Cuba. The American Chamber of Commerce at Liverpool presented to General Schenck an address of welcome. His Excellency, in reply, said that three rules had guided the action of the High Joint Commission—viz., to demand nothing which could not be conceded without loss of dignity and honour; to insist upon those points which involved principles, instead of cavilling about forms and phraseology; and to bear in mind that a war between the two great English-speaking nations would be a crime alike against humanity and against civilisation.

Before THE BRITISH COMMISSIONERS left New York, they were entertained at a banquet at Delmonico's Hotel. Earl De Grey and Ripon, in responding to the principal toast, spoke of the Treaty as being of the first importance, for it embodied a large improvement upon the principles of international law. He believed that its influence would preserve the goodwill of nations and promote the cause of peace.

PARLIAMENTARY REAPPEARANCES.

MONDAY evening was a night of reappearances. Earl De Grey and Ripon and Sir S. Northcote took their seats in the Upper and Lower House respectively on their return from the completion of their special mission to the United States. The Archbishop of Canterbury returned to his place upon the Episcopal Bench; and Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Disraeli alike entered the House of Commons for the first time since the Whitsun recess. There was no demonstration when the Prime Minister made his way to his seat from behind the Speaker's chair; but when the right hon. gentleman rose to reply to an inquiry addressed to him by Mr. Broadley, he was warmly cheered by the members on his own side of the House. Both Lords and Commons were occupied during the greater part of their sittings with

MILITARY QUESTIONS.—In the House of Peers Lord Sandhurst, in an elaborate first speech, which was naturally listened to with great attention, attacked the recent orders as to recruiting, and complained that by enlisting men at eighteen and allowing them to leave the colours within three years their effect would be to drain the Army of all old soldiers, and leave in it nothing but boys and bad characters. The orders were defended by Lord Northbrook and the Duke of Cambridge, as intended to effect a merely temporary arrangement, which would withdraw from the ranks only about 2500 men, but their explanations were not entirely satisfactory either to the Duke of Richmond, Lord de Ros, or Earl Grey. In the House of Commons the discussion of the

ARMY REGULATION BILL in Committee was resumed by General Herbert, who moved an amendment on the third clause, providing not only that the value of every officer's commission should be paid to him on his leaving the service, or to his representatives upon his death, but that, until it was paid, the officer should receive interest at the rate of 3½ per cent. This proposal was not only opposed by the Government, but was condemned by Sir G. Grey and others as the most extravagant that had ever been submitted to the House, and the debate went so decidedly against it that, when dinner-time arrived, General Herbert expressed his desire to withdraw his amendment. The supporters of the Ministry would not, however, consent to the adoption of this course; and it was negatived without a division. The debate upon this proposal had been comparatively brief; but when Sir G. Jenkinson, in the presence of but a few members, proposed to allow every officer interest at the rate of 4 per cent upon the regulation price of his commission, the House fell into the old labyrinth of talk. This proposition was also ultimately withdrawn; another one was negatived; a fruitless discussion and series of divisions on a motion for adjournment succeeded, and the House did not adjourn till a quarter to three.

MR. GLADSTONE drew loud cheers from his supporters by the declaration that, however the Session may be prolonged, or whatever may be the discomfort, the Government are determined to have the judgment of the House upon the Army Bill and the Ballot Bill.

MR. FORSTER AND THE BALLOT BILL.

ON SATURDAY Mr. Forster received a deputation from various metropolitan associations on the subject of the Ballot Bill. He said it would be very difficult to do away with the abuses resulting from paid canvassers, and observed that, if the bill were carried, the present system of electing guardians could not be maintained. He saw nothing to prevent the bill passing this year, but demurred to the suggestion that it should be placed before other measures, which would be a slur on those measures.

EXTRADITION OF FRENCH REFUGEES.

In anticipation of the demand of the French Government for the extradition of any refugees from Paris who may reach England, it has been determined to raise a guarantee fund, in order to provide the aid of counsel for persons accused on account of their complicity in the recent troubles. Among the gentlemen who have associated themselves for this purpose are Sir Charles Dilke, M.P.; Mr. Mundella, M.P.; Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P.; Mr. James White, M.P.; Mr. Henry Campbell, M.P.; Mr. Frederic Harrison; Dr. Humphrey Sandwith, C.B.; Captain Maxse, R.N.; Mr. William Shaen; and Mr. Albert Crompton, who acts as secretary.

THE TICHBORNE ROMANCE.

THE INTEREST TAKEN BY THE PUBLIC in the great Tichborne trial has increased daily since its commencement, a month ago, and reached a pitch of almost feverish excitement when, on the 2nd inst., it became known that the direct examination of the claimant was finished, and that his cross-examination by Sir John Coleridge had begun. The state of things outside the Westminster Session House—we beg its pardon, the Guildhall, Westminster—on Friday afternoon resembled nothing so much as the neighbourhood of the Hanover-square Rooms during a fashionable morning concert. The impression conveyed by the outer aspect of the Sessions House was not at once dispelled upon entering the building. A list of the names of the occupants of the bench seats would read like a column from the *Court Circular*.

Between the dock and the jury there is what is called by courtesy the witness-box, but which resembles nothing in the world so much as a miniature pulpit: it has a desk in front, a doorway at the back, and a sounding-board overhead. Here sat the plaintiff. The strength of its construction was severely tested by the burly occupant of the pulpit. Whatever opinions may be held as to the weight of the evidence, the most sceptical can entertain no doubts as to the weight of the witness. He swore he was 26 st. 4 lb., and he looks every ounce of it. As he moved, the frail rostrum creaked and quivered under the unwonted strain; and once, when a question from Sir John Coleridge roused him to anger, and in an outburst of emphatic excitement he struck the front desk with his clenched first, there was reason to fear lest he should bring down the whole of the trembling pulpit, sounding-board, and all, and that an attorney's clerk or two and a couple of innocent ushers might be buried in the ruins.

THE RELATIONS BETWEEN MISS DOUGHTY AND THE CLAIMANT were elicited, on Monday, by the severe cross-examination of Sir Roger. A startling revelation having been made by the witness, the Solicitor-General read three of the letters which Sir Roger had identified as being in his handwriting. They were written by Roger Tichborne to Miss Doughty, and formed, as the learned counsel observed, really one communication, in three chapters or divisions. The first was dated Feb. 4, 1852, and began, "My dearest K., you have asked me for the last two days to write my thoughts. I shall try and satisfy your wish on that point, now that my thoughts are somewhat calmer now than they were during the day. I have, as you may suppose, much to think of at present. The nature of my thoughts are, I grieve to say, of a very painful and melancholy nature." He then went on to explain his anxiety about the health of his uncle and his father. It was the effusion of an ardent lover to the lady to whom he was deeply attached, full of expressions of regret at the breaking off of the engagement, and offering her some affecting religious consolation on the approaching probable decease of her father. It was well written, and showed great facility of composition and aptness of language. In one part he said, "Things went on happily until Jan. 11, 1852, when I was sent for by my uncle when I was at breakfast. What took place between us I think it unnecessary to repeat, as you know it already. I was obliged to leave next morning by the first train for London. I never felt before so deeply in my life what it was to part with the only person I ever loved. How deeply I felt I cannot express, but I will try and explain as much as I can in the next chapter." There was another latter, dated Feb. 5, 1852, in which he said, "My dearest Katey,—I give you my word of honour that I never will from this day drink a single drop of spirits of any kind whatever.—I remain, your very affectionate cousin, R. C. Tichborne." The next was dated June 22, 1852, and was as follows:—"I make on this day a promise that if I marry my cousin Kate Doughty this year, or before three years are over at latest, to build a church or chapel at Tichborne to the Holy Virgin, in thanksgiving for the protection she has shown over us in praying God that our wishes may be fulfilled."

THE SOLICITOR-GENARAL: Now upon your solemn oath, did you seduce the young lady to whom Roger Tichborne wrote those letters?—Upon my solemn oath I did. I regret very much to have to say so in a public court, but I cannot help it.

THE SOLICITOR-GENERAL then read the letter of Roger Tichborne to Mr. Slaughter, dated Jan. 5, 1852, giving directions with regard to his property. It extended to a considerable length, and gave most minute instructions in a very business-like way as to the mode in which his different estates and property were to be disposed off. Among other things he directed that an offer should be made to Kate Doughty of the use of Upton House and gardens for a residence.

THE CLAIMANT has been suffering from a painful ailment, and he has had frequently to leave the court in consequence. This illness caused an adjournment of the case on Tuesday, after a little ebullition of temper on the part of the witness:—

THE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE: I did not catch the end of what you said. Just repeat it. You drop your voice, and I cannot hear.

WITNESS: Your Lordship is very sharp upon me. I feel in duty bound to say so; since I have been in this box the other side have required no counsel at all. Your Lordship seems determined that justice shall not be done me.

THE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE: I must trouble you to be more decent in your observations, and to answer the questions properly.

THE WITNESS, after further cross-examination, complained that he was very unwell, and his examination was suspended for a few minutes, as he said that his indisposition would soon pass away. After some time he said, in answer to the Judge: I will go on if you wish, but I am afraid I cannot do myself justice in my present state.

THE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE: Don't go on if you cannot do so properly; but if you go on, it must not be said at a future day that it was cruel to make you do so, as you said the other day.

WITNESS: I am quite willing to go on, but I do not think that I am sufficiently well to do so.

THE SOLICITOR-GENERAL: That places me in a most painful position. I have my duty to do, and I am sure I try to do it with every consideration.

MR. SERJEANT BALLANTINE: It is quite impossible for the Solicitor-General to behave more kindly than he has done; and I cannot but feel the difficulty in which he is placed. My learned friend has had a communication this morning with Mr. Henry Johnstone, a medical man, and he knows from what the witness is suffering.

UPON THE REAPPEARANCE OF THE WITNESS in the box, after half an hour's adjournment, he was asked if he was now prepared to go on; and his reply was, "I cannot be responsible for any answer that I may give to day, I am in such intense pain."

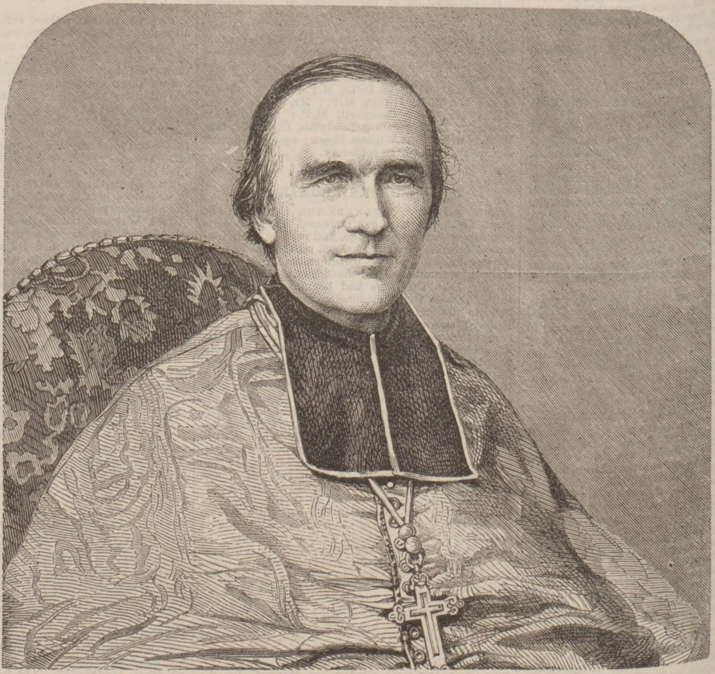
After some discussion, it was, under these circumstances, arranged that an adjournment should take place for Tuesday, and that in the course of the day the plaintiff should be seen by two medical men, one from each side, with the view of determining when the Court should reassemble. Subsequently there was a further consultation between the learned counsel, and it was arranged that the Court should not sit on Wednesday. The further hearing of the case was adjourned until Thursday.

THE PLAINTIFF apologised to the learned Judge for his observations in the morning on his Lordship's conduct of the case, pleading illness as an excuse.

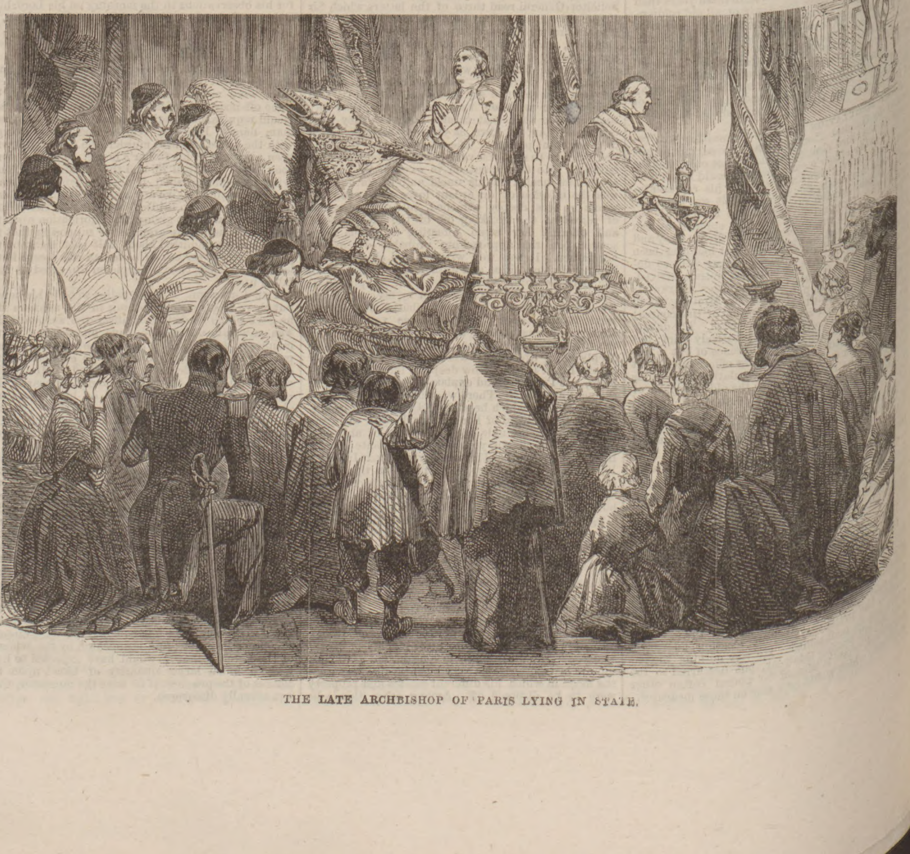
THE ELTHAM MURDER.

THE RECORDER, in his charge to the grand jury, at the Central Criminal Court, on Monday, said the cases were not more numerous than ordinary, but some offences were of a very serious description, and would require most serious consideration. A young man, named Edmund Walter Pook, was charged with the crime of wilful murder, the deceased having been a servant in his father's house. The occurrence took place on April 26, and the deceased was found lying in a place called Kidbrooke-lane, at Eltham. She was unable to give any account of the manner in which she had been injured, and died on the following Sunday without giving any information upon the subject. There were grounds for supposing that the murder was committed about half-past eight in the evening, as the scream of a woman was heard in the lane about that time. Suspicion appeared to have fallen upon

THE PRISONER, and the police went to his house; but there was certainly nothing in the answers that he gave which tended to confirm the suspicion that was entertained, and he gave an account of the manner in which he had passed the whole week, and particularly explained how he was engaged on the evening the murder was committed. His clothes were readily given up by him; and it appeared that some marks of blood were found on his clothes, and also upon the left wristband of his shirt, but this latter circumstance appeared to be accounted for by his folding his arms, and the prisoner observed that he was subject to fits, and frequently bit his tongue and caused it to bleed. Another and more important piece of evidence, however, was that a hammer that was found near the spot where the murder was supposed to have been committed was stated to have been purchased by the prisoner a day or two before the murder. The prisoner was not identified as having purchased the hammer; but it was proved that he had applied at another shop for a smaller one, and that he was recommended to the shop of the person where the hammer was subsequently bought. In addition to this, there was some evidence that the prisoner was seen walking with the deceased on the night of the murder, going in the direction of Kidbrooke-lane. The Recorder said that there were some other minor, but very slight, circumstances of suspicion; and it appeared by the evidence of Dr. Letheby that he would have expected to have found a much larger quantity of blood upon the clothes of the prisoner, if he were the murderer, than was actually discovered.



MONSEIGNEUR DARBOY, THE MARTYR-ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS.



THE LATE ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS LYING IN STATE.

France and Germany.

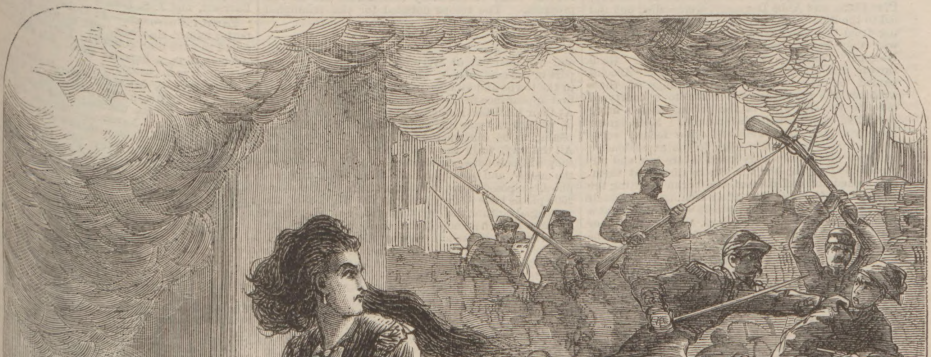
PARIS IN PEACE.

The gayest capital in the world is regaining its animated appearance. Visitors and refugee residents are pouring into Paris. The removal of the barricades is being quickly effected, and omnibuses and carriages can now circulate in the central parts of the town. Arrests and perquisitions are still carried on, but they are conducted with method and moderation. Rochefort is to be brought up for trial on the charges of inciting to civil war, pillage, and theft. Most of the papers are discussing the question of the form of government for France; the majority are in favour of a Republic. The subgovernor of the Bank of France states that since March 18 the bank was compelled to pay the Commune 9,400,000f. out of the city of Paris funds, and 7,290,000f. on a blank order from Versailles. Englishmen, writing to their countrymen in Paris, may now safely address their letters direct, instead of to the British Embassy at Versailles. The Duke d'Aumale is said to have arrived at St. Germain, and the papers are busy discussing what should be done by the Assembly in respect to the decrees of exile against the Orleans Princes. There was a very animated and excited assemblage at the

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY AT VERSAILLES,

on Monday, to hear the discussion upon the question of ratifying the elections of the Orleans Princes. The debate, however, did not come on, for, at the request of M. Thiers, it was adjourned till Thursday. M. Thiers said he had passed several hours with the committee, and they had found it impossible to come that day to a settlement of the question, involving as it did so serious a responsibility; and, moreover, the committee was of opinion that the verification of the election of the Princes and the abolition of the laws exiling them from France should be settled simultaneously. The Committee on the conduct of the Government of the National Defence presented their report, which recommended that a regular investigation should be made into the whole of the acts of the Government.

The following appointments were published on Tuesday:—M. Lambrecht, a Minister of the Interior; M. Lefranc, Minister o Agriculture; General Cissy, Minister of War; M. Leon Say, Prefect of the Seine; and General Leflo, as Ambassador to St. Petersburg.



THE LAST OF THE PARIS COMMUNE: A PETROLEUSE AT WORK.

LAST DAYS OF THE CIVIL WAR.

A PETROLEUSE is limned by our Artist, as one of the incendiaries whose design it was to burn down Paris. Nothing has been more commented upon by the Paris correspondents than the diabolical acts of these female furies. In one page we are told of the "decent and lady-like appearance of the women, who are perfectly well-dressed, and who have been caught pouring petroleum into cellars," or firing from windows. Next we hear of the cantinières, who have proved "especially bloody," and have been "more courageous than the men, showing fight to the last moment, and meeting their death with an undaunted courage." Again, we hear of a woman found near the now ruined Rue de Bac, with "several bottles of petroleum strung round her by means of a belt fastened underneath her dress," and who was shot on the spot. "Several women" are stated to have been shot for throwing bottles of picrate of potash down cellar gratings. Again, we are told of a company of mounted gendarmes, behind whom came two artillerymen dragging a "soiled bundle of rags that tottered, and struggled, and fell down under the blows that were showered on it by all within reach. It was a woman caught in the act of spreading petroleum."

The Rev. Edward Forbes, the well-known English clergyman in Paris, had a narrow escape from being killed by a shell in the streets. Writing to the *Record* of the last days of the civil war, Mr. Forbes says:—

"I met a heartrending scene—the father of a family, holding his two little boys by the hand, the mother following with a babe in her arms, and a little girl clinging to her, the parents as pale as death, and the poor children sobbing and crying as if conscious of the terrible calamity about to make them orphans. But perhaps the most hideous and revolting sight has been the treatment shown to the wretched women accused of harbouring insurgents, or trying to set fire to buildings. Men and women look and clap their hands, jeering at them, shaking their fists in their faces, spitting on them, and calling on the soldiers to shoot them on the spot, or to wait until they bring boiling water to scald them. About twenty women were being hurried along by the soldiers; one nearly seventy years old could not get on fast enough, and she fell down. They picked her up, but being unable to get on, and falling again, they shot her on the ground. I saw her body carried along the street, the blood streaming from it. The effect of all this is very brutalising, and for the last few days no one's life in Paris has been worth an hour's purchase."

THE LATE ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS.

The funeral of the martyr Archbishop, whose Portrait and Lying in State we depict, has been one of the chief occurrences in Paris this week.

THE MURDER OF MONSEIGNEUR DARBOY.

Full particulars of this tragic affair are supplied by two eye-witnesses, prisoners themselves, whose escape from the fate of the other "hostages" seems little less than miraculous. On Wednesday, May 24, at half-past seven in the evening, the governor of La Roquette prison, one Lefrançais, who had qualified for the post by a sojourn of six years at the hulks, entered that part of the gaol where the hostages were confined at the head of fifty National Guards. The cells were then opened, and the Archbishop, President Bonjean, Abbé Allard, Père du Coudray, Père Clerc, and Abbé Deguerry, were called out and led to the broad, circular road that divides the building from the outer walls of the prison. On their way they had to pass between a double line of National Guards, who heaped upon them threats and insults of the coarsest kind. Accompanied by the clamour and hootings of these wretches the prisoners were taken to a courtyard close to the sick ward of the prison, where a firing party had been stationed beforehand. Monseigneur Darboy advanced and addressed a few feeling words of forgiveness and compassion to his executioners; and two of them actually knelt before him and implored his pardon; but the others rushed at them, and kicked and cuffed them, and began insulting the prisoners so fearfully that their commander himself was shocked at it. The prisoners were shot one at a time. The first was Père Allard, then Monseigneur Darboy, and so on to the end; the venerable Abbé Deguerry was the last executed, and for one moment his firmness seemed to desert him, but it was but a passing qualm, due more to his state of health and the impression produced upon him by the sight of his companions' death than any unmanly fear respecting his own.

After the execution the bodies were placed in a goods-waggon of the Lyons Railway Company and taken to Père la Chaise and flung pell-mell into a trench, without a handful of earth being thrown over them. Therefrom their bodies were recovered, and the remains of the late Archbishop were conveyed to his palace in the quarter of St. Germains, where they lay in state.

A MEMOIR

of this devoted prelate may well accompany the faithful likeness, which we engrave on another page. The deceased—George Darboy—was born on Jan. 16, 1813; studied with distinction at Langres; was ordained priest in 1836, and named Vicar of St. Dizier, near Vassy. He was appointed Professor of Philosophy at the Grand Seminary of Langres in 1839, and afterwards filled the chair of Dogmatic Theology. In 1844 he went to Paris, and filled various clerical offices. Ten years afterwards he accompanied the then Archbishop of Paris, Mgr. Sibour, to Rome, where the Pope conferred upon him the title of Apostolical Protonotary. In 1859 he was appointed Bishop of Nancy, and in 1863 Archbishop of Paris. He was subsequently named Grand Chaplain of the Emperor, and shortly afterwards created a Senator. Mgr. Darboy was considered moderate and tolerant in his views, and did not stand well with the Ultramontanes or with the Pope. He was the author of several works on religious subjects. It will be recollected that two of the late Archbishop's predecessors met with violent deaths—Mgr. Affré, who was shot on the barricades in 1848, and Mgr. Sibour, who was assassinated by Verger, in the church of St. Etienne du Mont, in 1857. Monseigneur Dupanloup is to succeed him, it is said, as Prelate of Paris.

ARCHBISHOP MANNING ON PARIS.

On Sunday a pastoral letter from Archbishop Manning upon the events which have lately occurred in Paris was read in the churches and chapels of the "archdiocese" of Westminster. After congratulating the faithful that "in the midst of all our contentions and divisions God is still worshipped in England," Dr. Manning passes on to consider the "terrible judgments of God" on those who "cast Him off" in a neighbouring country. He says, "We see there the legitimate working out of a political system which began some eighty years since with blaspheming our Divine Redeemer. . . . The loss of the knowledge and worship of God in Christ effaced the moral law from man's conscience and dissolved the bonds of public and private life. . . . But, happily, the turbulence and tyranny of revolution have been struck down by the conscience and will of the French nation—a people, with all its abberations, profoundly Christian; notwithstanding the noisy minority of infidels and the inertness of the multitude of those who are indifferent." In conclusion, the Archbishop urges upon the "faithful" the duty of increased zeal in the work of Christian education and of building schools and churches for the multitudes, especially in our larger cities.

FATAL AFFRAY WITH PRUSSIANS.

At Livry, Seine et-Oise, a young gentleman, after an altercation, has killed a Prussian officer with a revolver. The murdered man's comrades drew swords, wounded the murderer, and arrested his father, who came to the rescue. Both were sentenced to death, but Jules Favre has telegraphed to General Fabrice, hoping to save the father.

ALSACE.

In the German Parliament, on Saturday, the bill for the incorporation of Alsace was finally adopted. It is now provided that the dictatorial power shall last till Jan. 1, 1873; but Prince Bismarck, who said that the Government would be able to deal more tenderly than Parliament with local and vested interests, remarked that even before 1873 he might be in a position to propose the admission of the Alsatians into the Federal Council, and the granting to them of their share in the Parliamentary legislation.

THE WAR FESTIVAL IN BERLIN.

The Prussian correspondent of the *Times*, at Berlin, says:—

MILITARY AND MUNICIPAL PREPARATIONS

for the entry of the army into Berlin are in full progress. The troops detailed for the triumphal procession, on

JUNE 16,

are the Prussian Guards, some southern detachments, and five men out of every regiment that has taken part in the campaign. The troops will be quartered in the towns and villages near Berlin, and make their first appearance in the capital only on the festal day. At their head the Emperor will have the satisfaction of passing the gate and riding down the Via Triumphalis, to be constructed in honour of the occasion. All the way, from the Templehof Feld to the palace they will pass between two rows of cannon taken from the enemy, and varied here and there by gigantic trophies, composed of gun-barrels and flags. No less than 2000 pieces have been placed at the disposal of the municipal authorities for this purpose. A perfect forest of French standards and eagles will precede the victorious army, in addition to which many of the enemy's colours will be carried before the regiments which have taken them. At the Brandenburg gate, with its famous portal, the Emperor and the returning warriors will be received by civic deputations, and—*more Germanico*—by one hundred young ladies in white, strewing flowers and distributing laurel wreaths. Within the gate in the Pariser Platz—so called after the first capture of Paris in 1813—platforms will be erected for the accommodation of no less than 13,600 persons. Other platforms are to be placed in the Ascanische Platz, in the Waterloo Quay, and in divers localities. If present intentions are adhered to, the equestrian statue of his Majesty's father will be inaugurated on June 17, the day after the entry, the 18th being set apart for the thanksgiving in the churches.

GERMAN PRESENTS.

In and out of Germany the revival of the Empire continues to elicit demonstrations of joy and gratified pride on the part of her pariotic sons. Oaks are being planted in commemoration of the event. Busts of the leading statesmen are put up, and swords presented to the most distinguished among the many distinguished Generals of the war. At the same time the most heterogeneous presents are pouring in upon Bismarck, Moltke, Werder, and their associates in the great work. The quaintness of these gifts, in many instances, proves the deep impression made even upon simple country folk. A renowned poet composes an epic expressly for the perusal of the Emperor. A country squire in Frisia confers upon the leading statesman of the age a waggon-load of hams, all vouched to be cured on his own estate. To Moltke comes a hogshead of eau-de-cologne from an enthusiastic admirer on the banks of the Rhine; and, if I am not mistaken, an extravagant Pomeranian has gone the length of sending a barrel of herrings to some other worthy in token of his grateful recognition of his deserts.

HOME-COMING OF THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.

Great preparations are being made at Inverary Castle for the reception of the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise, at their home-coming, in August next. Considerable alterations and improvements are being effected in the interior of the castle, and some of the rooms are to be completely remodelled. The stables and coach-house accommodation at Cherry Park are to be greatly enlarged, and six additional stalls fitted up for the Princess's stud. An elegant park phaeton and pair, the Inverary gift to her Royal Highness, will be presented on the arrival of the party at Inverary, and arrangements are in progress for assembling there the Argyle and Bute volunteers, of whom Lord Lorne is Colonel. In all likelihood a camp will be formed within the castle policies. On or about Aug. 22 is the time indicated for the arrival at Inverary of the Marquis and his bride, who are expected in London from their Continental tour about the middle of June. The most noticeable of these preparations is the erection of a grand reception-hall on the lawn adjoining the castle. The structure, designed on a scale commensurate with the expected requirements of the occasion, has been some time in progress, and is now nearly completed. It measures 140 ft. by 45 ft., with an elevation of 18 ft. inside, and is entirely constructed of wood. The hall, it is calculated, will accommodate upwards of 1000 guests, and will be brilliantly lighted with gas. Water has also been introduced into the ante-rooms, and the whole will be elegantly fitted up with every regard to comfort. The reception arrangements are not yet definitely known, but from the nature of the preparations it is believed that the demonstration will be a magnificent affair. The tenantry on all the ducal estates are expected to be present, and for them sleeping accommodation is being secured in the town of Inverary.

IRELAND.

The All-Ireland Volunteer Challenge Trophy.—On Saturday a competition took place on the rifle association's range, Kinnegar, near Belfast, for the purpose of selecting a team of four to represent the Ulster Rifle Association in the match for the All-Ireland challenge trophy, to be shot for at the Curragh on Saturday, June 10. The ranges were 1000 and 1100 yards, ten shots at each; and the representative team to be formed by the gentlemen making the four highest scores. The gentlemen selected were R. S. Joyce, William M'Coyd, J. T. Barreett, and J. S. Lee.

Family Poisoned.—At Tralee, on Sunday, a gate porter named Hannafin, with his wife and child, was found to have been poisoned. The child is dead, and the man is in a hopeless state. His wife, who has recovered, is in custody.

Ejections in Meath.—Several tenants in different part of Meath having been served with notices to quit, the Roman Catholic clergy have been summoned to meet at Navan in order to take steps to induce the landlords to withdraw the notices.

There is a Vacancy for the County of Westmeath, caused by the death of Mr. Pollard) Urquhart. The seat is likely to be contested by Captain King Harman (a "home-rule" advocate) and Sir John Innes (Liberal).

Chit-Chat.

The Duke of Edinburgh, who is a patron of the Royal Naval School, New-cross, has kindly consented to distribute the prizes on Tuesday, the 20th inst.

The Prince of Wales and the Grand Duke Vladimir of Russia were among the spectators at the pigeon-murder matches at Hurlingham Park Ground, on Saturday. A truly royal spectacle!

Mr. John Bright and his son arrived at Inverness on Saturday, en route for Tulchan Lodge, Strathspey, the shooting quarters of Mr. Bass, M.P.

Mr. Childers, M.P., is still at Nice. The health of the right hon. gentleman is improving.

Count Moltke has gone to Strasbourg, to examine once more, on the spot, the question if the ramparts of the citadel are provisicnally to be repaired or not. The great strategist is expected to be present at the joint encampment of English regulars and volunteers in the autumn.

The Yacht Race of the Royal Harwich Yacht Club, between Southend and Harwich, was won on Monday by Mr. J. Ashbury, with his new yacht, the Livonia.

Snow in June.—On Friday and Saturday snow fell in Yorkshire, and on Friday some of the high moor hills were quite white. Fruit has been much injured by the weather.

A New Drama by Mr. Watts Phillips is in preparation at the Princess's Theatre. Mr. Phelps and Mr. B. Webster will both, it is expected, take part in its representation.

The *Phœnix*, the magazine for Chinese and Japanese, published in London, is now giving, besides a course of Chinese novels, a translation of a Japanese novel, on account of the attention that has been excited by Japanese tales.

There will be Two Musical Festivals this autumn to interest amateurs—one at Gloucester, during the first week in September, being the gathering of the Three Choirs; and the other at Bonn, in August, the latter being the postponed centenary celebration of last year.

M. Herve, the composer of "Chilpéric," has appeared at the Globe Theatre, associated with M. Gardel, of the Théâtre des Variétés in Paris, in the duologue opera-buffa "Le Compositeur Toqué," the music composed by the former.

Military Service Compulsory in France.—The commission sitting at Versailles to consider the reorganisation of the army has unanimously adopted the principle of compulsory military service for all Frenchmen, in contradiction to the advice of M. Thiers, who urged the re-establishment of the law of 1832.

Emigration to Canada.—On Saturday the steamship Severn left the Victoria Docks, London, with 400 emigrants for Canada, sent out by different emigration societies.

Harmoniums, best quality only, full compass, £4 15s.; 3 stops, £5 12s.; 5 stops, £6 12s.; 7 stops, £6 15s.; 8 stops, £8 17s. 6d.; 10 stops, £11 11s., &c. Warranted and packed free. Price Lists of all kinds of Musical Instruments post-free. B. W., E. TROST, 263, Whitechapel-road, London.—[ADVT.]

Know Ye, All Men, Walker's Fashionable Half-Guinea Hats are equal in appearance and durability to those generally sold at 14s. each at the usual retail shops.—Walker, Hatter, 49, Crawford-street. W.—[ADVT.]

Smallpox, Fevers, and Skin Diseases.—The predisposition to is prevented by Lamplough's Pyretic Saline. Its effects are remarkable in their cure and prevention. Of Chemists, and H. Lamplough, 113, Holborn-hill.—[ADVT.]

Amusements.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Opera Concert to-day. Handel Festival Rehearsal, Friday, June 16.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.—Open daily.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL.—Occasional Concerts.

COVENT GARDEN.—Royal Italian Opera. Half-past Eight.

DRURY LANE.—Her Majesty's Opera. Half-past Eight.

HAYMARKET.—Farce—An English Gentleman—Farce. Seven.

GAIETY.—Quaker—Magic Toys—Trombalcazar. Robert the Devil. Seven. Wednesday and Saturday Afternoon Performance at Two.

OLYMPIC.—Farce—Daisy Farm—Farce. Seven.

ADELPHI.—Down in a Balloon—Notre Dame—Quicksilver Dick. Seven.

PRINCESS'S.—Ballet Farce—The Clandestine Marriage. Seven.

PRINCE OF WALES'S.—Farce: Cut off with a Shilling—Robertson's Comedy; Ours. Half-past Seven.

VAUDEVILLE—Farce—Tweedie's Rights—Extravaganza: Orange Tree—Farce. Half-past Seven.

ST. JAMES'S.—Secret Service—Poll and Partner Joe—Rival Romeos. Seven.

ROYALTY.—Behind a Mask—New Burlesque: Robin Hood—Farce. Half-past Seven.

STRAND.—Lodgers and Dodgers—Neighbours—Burlesque: Esmeralda. Half-past Seven

COURT.—Farce—Great Expectations—New Fairy Play: Creatures of Impulse—Farce. Half-past Seven.

QUEEN'S.—Farce—Joan of Arc. Seven.

GLOBE.—Opera Bouffe.

OPERA COMIQUE. French Plays. Eight.

LYCEUM.—French Plays. Half-past Eight.

HOLBORN AMPHITHEATRE.—Acrobatic and Equestrian Entertainment. Saturday and Wednesday Afternoons at Half-past Two; Every Night at Half-past Seven.

STANDARD.—Nell, &c. Seven.

SADLER'S WELLS.—Drama. Seven.

ALFRED.—Drama, &c. Seven.

PHILHARMONIC.—Farce—Grand Duchess—Fairy Play: Nightingale's Wooing. Half-past Seven.

NEW EAST LONDON.—Drama and Farce. Seven.

BRITANNIA.—Drama and Farce. Seven.

VICTORIA.—Drama. Seven.

GRECIAN.—Farce. Seven.

ALHAMBRA.—Theatre of Varieties. Eight.

POLYTECHNIC.—Open from Twelve to Five and from Seven till Ten.

GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION, Regent-street.—Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's Entertainment. Eight; Thursday and Saturday at three.

CHRISTY MINSTRELS, St. James's Hall. Every night at Eight; Wednesdays and Saturdays. Three and Eight.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS. Regent's Park. Open daily.

EVANS'S MUSIC HALL, Covent-garden. Eight.

MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, Baker-street. Open from Ten a.m. till Ten p.m.

SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM.—Monday, Tuesday, Saturday (free). Ten a.m. till Ten p.m.; Wednesday, Thursday Friday (6d.). Ten till Five.

NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY, South Kensington Museum.—On Wednesdays and Saturdays from Twelve to Four between Michaelmas and Easter; from Easter till Michaelmas it is open till Five o'clock.

BRITISH MUSEUM, Great Russell-street.—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, all the year round, except the first seven days of January, May, and September. Saturdays from Twelve to Eight.

MUSEUM OF PRACTICAL GEOLOGY, Jermyn-street, Regent-street.—Every day, except Friday, from Ten to Four. Penny Lectures every Monday evening at Eight.

NATIONAL GALLERY, Charing-cross.—Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays.

THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS (Winter Exhibition), 5, Pall-mall East.—Ten till Five.

EXHIBITION OF PICTURES BY BRITISH AND FOREIGN ARTISTS, 120, Pall-mall.—Half past Ten till Five o'clock.

CRYSTAL PALACE FETES.

Country visitors to the London International Exhibition, sated with the endless aisles of industrial and fine arts, find at Sydenham just the refreshing recreation which Albertopolis lacks. Even painting and pottery tire. A breath of fresh air and a pleasant saunter in the Horticultural Gardens would be an agreeable change from the Exhibition galleries. To most visitors, however, the extra charge for admission is an insurmountable barrier to this Garden of Eden. Now, as ever, there is no such difficulty in enjoying the brilliant parterres of flowers, the shady walks, the emerald lawns, the sparkling fountains, and the many al-fresco enjoyments, which are to many the chief allurements of a trip to the "Palace of the Peoples' Pleasures."

The extrinsic attractions of the Crystal Palace this week have been the last performances of the Whitsuntide festivities, more than usually popular from the advent of a portion of the select band of pretty cantatrices, dainty coryphées, and charming choristers of the Gaiety, under their judicious commander-in-chief, Mr. John Hollingshead; in addition to which there have been a capital performance of "Martha," also by the Gaiety company; a fine dog show; and a pyrotechnic display and illumination of fountains, such as can be witnessed nowhere to greater perfection than at Sydenham. These and innumerable other entertainments offer to residents in the vicinity of the Crystal Palace one continuous round of pleasures; and the festivities still maintain that national interest which induces thousands to flock thither on the occasion of the great festivals. One of these is close at hand, and we are glad to hear that many important improvements will render

THE HANDEL FESTIVAL OF 1871

unsurpassed in the musical annals of this or any other country. The most prominent of these is the rapid advance in the knowledge, culture, and musical taste of the vast chorus of singers. The great gatherings which have been so frequent since the establishment of these triennial commemorations at Sydenham have been so many field days, and have produced a perfection of organisation which could have been accomplished by no other means. Under the able generalship of Sir Michael Costa this army of musicians has been weeded, recruited, and periodically drilled, and each member must have a certificate, which represents a high status of musical proficiency, before he can be enrolled in the ranks as an effective The result of recent rehearsals, if we are informed aright, tends to the belief that the commemoration of 1871 will produce no mere mechanical rendering of the great composer's works, but an absolutely perfect and intellectual exposition by a highly-trained, experienced, and accomplished body of artistes, produced with the assistance of extraordinary resources never on former occasions brought into such perfect and gigantic combination. The directors have reason to be in the highest degree satisfied with the improved acoustical qualities of the centre transept, which will tend very materially to enhance the general effect of the solos no less than that of the choruses. No one who has heard the opera concerts of the present summer can fail to have been struck with a very perceptible improvement in the clearness of the tone. Even at the extremity of that immense hall the solos of both voice and instrument are heard with remarkable distinctness. This is probably as much the result of some natural process of adaptation in the materials to the often-recurring influence of the sound as it is of any improvement in the arrangements themselves. Messrs. Gray and Davison's organ, in view of the approaching event, has been proportionately enlarged—in fact, for the first time completed according to the scale of the original design—so that its accompaniment may be in every respect worthy of the occasion.

The liberal arrangements of the executive, supplemented as they have been by an equally liberal tariff on the part of the railway company, induce us to recommend those of our readers who do not wish to miss the opportunity of being present—only afforded, be it noted, once every three years—to apply forthwith for their tickets, which, in anticipation of the importance of the event, we understand are being rapidly bought up.

The grand rehearsal takes place on Friday, June 16. On the following Monday "The Messiah" will be performed; a "selection" is promised for the Wednesday after; and the festival will close on Friday, the 23rd, with "Israel in Egypt." Sir Michael Costa will be the conductor; and the following eminent artistes will appear:—Mdlle. Titiens, Madame Sinico, Madame Rudersdorff, Madame Lemmens-Sherrington, Madame Trebelli-Bettini, Madame Patey; Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Cummings, Mr. Kerr Gedge, Mr. Vernon Rigby, Mr. Foli, Signor Agnesi, Mr. Santley. Solo organ, Mr. W. T. Best, organist of St. George's Hall, Liverpool, and the Albert Hall; organist, Mr. James Coward.

The whole of these eminent artistes will take part in the grand rehearsal on Friday, June 16, when all the principal choruses and solos will be performed.

FRENCH THEATRES IN LONDON.

The distinguished troupe of artistes who are giving us such delightful renderings of the masterpieces of Molière at the Opéra Comique have been enabled, by the return of M. Got from his brief enforced visit to Paris, to perform Balzac's only successful play, "Mercadet le faiseur," made familiar to us by Charles Mathews in the "Game of Speculation." Mr. H. Barnett is to be congratulated on his successful management in drawing most distinguished audiences to the most elegant theatre in London; but with Paris once more quiet, we cannot expect this brilliant company to remain long with us, and next month will doubtless see them at their foyer, the Théâtre Français, in the Rue de Richelieu. Although the Palais Royal, close adjoining, has fallen a sacrifice to Communist flames, the home of the classical drama is undisturbed, and the Parisians will soon claim the presence of those who have made its temple famous. The performances during the week have been "Mercadet," "Le Menteur," "Le Dernier Quartier," "Le Médecin malgré lui," &c.

At the Lyceum Theatre Mr. Raphaël Felix, who has so successfully catered in preceding years for the French acting-loving public, gives us the opportunity of witnessing the finished and versatile power of M. Lesueur, performing in conjunction with the troupe of the Théâtre des Variétés The extensive répertoire of this gentleman enables a constant change of programme to be effected, and as "variety is charming," so it should be said "Charming is the troupe des Variétés." The titles of the pieces played are appetising enough:—"C'est pour ce Soir," "Le Chevreuil," "Les Domestiques," "Les deux Vieilles Gardes," and, for M. Lesueur's benefit, on June 12, "Fleur de Thé," a grand opera burlesque.

THE EQUESTRIAN AND ACROBATIC ENTERTAINMENT

at the Holborn Amphitheatre continues to be admirably varied. The wondrous leap of Lulu—a perpendicular leap of 25 ft. at one spring—is still a great attraction; but a charming novelty has this week been added by Mr. Charman, whose name should be charming indeed to juveniles. The fresh entertainment is the fairy equestrian spectacle of "Cinderella," in which upwards of sixty children take part. Especially noteworthy are the minuet and other dances arranged by Mr. Cormack, of Drury Lane. Dashing acts of horsemanship, daring gymnastic feats, and the amusing fooling of a couple of clowns make up a programme unsurpassed for diversity and unflagging fun.

The Ladies' Column.

FASHIONS FOR JUNE.

(*From "Le Follet."*)

THE welcome advent of bright and seasonable weather has been eagerly seized upon by our leading élégantes, and we now see in endless variety those beautiful toilettes prepared for the summer season.

THE COSTUME

has definitely triumphed over all the attempts to dethrone it; and it is so convenient, so becoming, and admits of such wonderful variations and modifications—from the fresh simplicity of a young girl's dress to the distinction and elegance of a grand dame—that we can only wonder why there should have been any endeavour to do away with a style so easily made suitable to the appearance and circumstances of any lady.

Nothing can be more charming than the white muslin dresses worn over colour, or even coloured muslins trimmed with white. The all-round skirt is generally with one deep flounce, edged with lace, and headed by a puffing; or several small flounces, the upper one only having a heading. The coloured bodices intended to be worn under these dresses are generally open on cœur, the vacancy being filled up with plaited muslin. The sleeves are coat-shape, the over ones of muslin being wide and large. Tunics and overskirts, of endless variety in form and disposition, are worn. The manteau de cour continues still the grande toilette par excellence, and the graceful manner in which they are looped, so as to form only a tunic for outdoor wear, adds considerably to their charm and convenience.

Lace increases in favour from day to day. It is even employed for morning; but in this case it is Valenciennes or Cluny only, or in one of the myriad shades of écru. The materials for tunics are charming in design and colour. The "Pompadour" style, coming rapidly into vogue, admits of most graceful colourings and dispositions. They quite recall the days of our great-great-grandmothers; and many materials that have been lying by unnoticed for years in our wardrobes are being turned to account.

CHINTZES,

that have until lately only been considered fit for furniture, we now constantly see employed for these tunics. We noticed one the other day of alternate white and pink stripes, very wide, the white stripe being nearly covered with small rosebuds. Another was a black ground, closely covered with trailing sprays of bright-coloured small flowers and leaves. These tunics are very boufantes, while those made of plain materials are very much scantier.

The elegant fashion of trimming with a different shade of the colour, or simply the same shade in a different material, is very much adopted.

Gold trimmings are also very much worn, interspersed with black or colour, for trimming black silk dresses, but have not nearly so distingué an effect on coloured silk. Most charming little paletots and sorties de bal, made of white or black cashmere, are so profusely trimmed with gold braid as nearly to hide the original material.

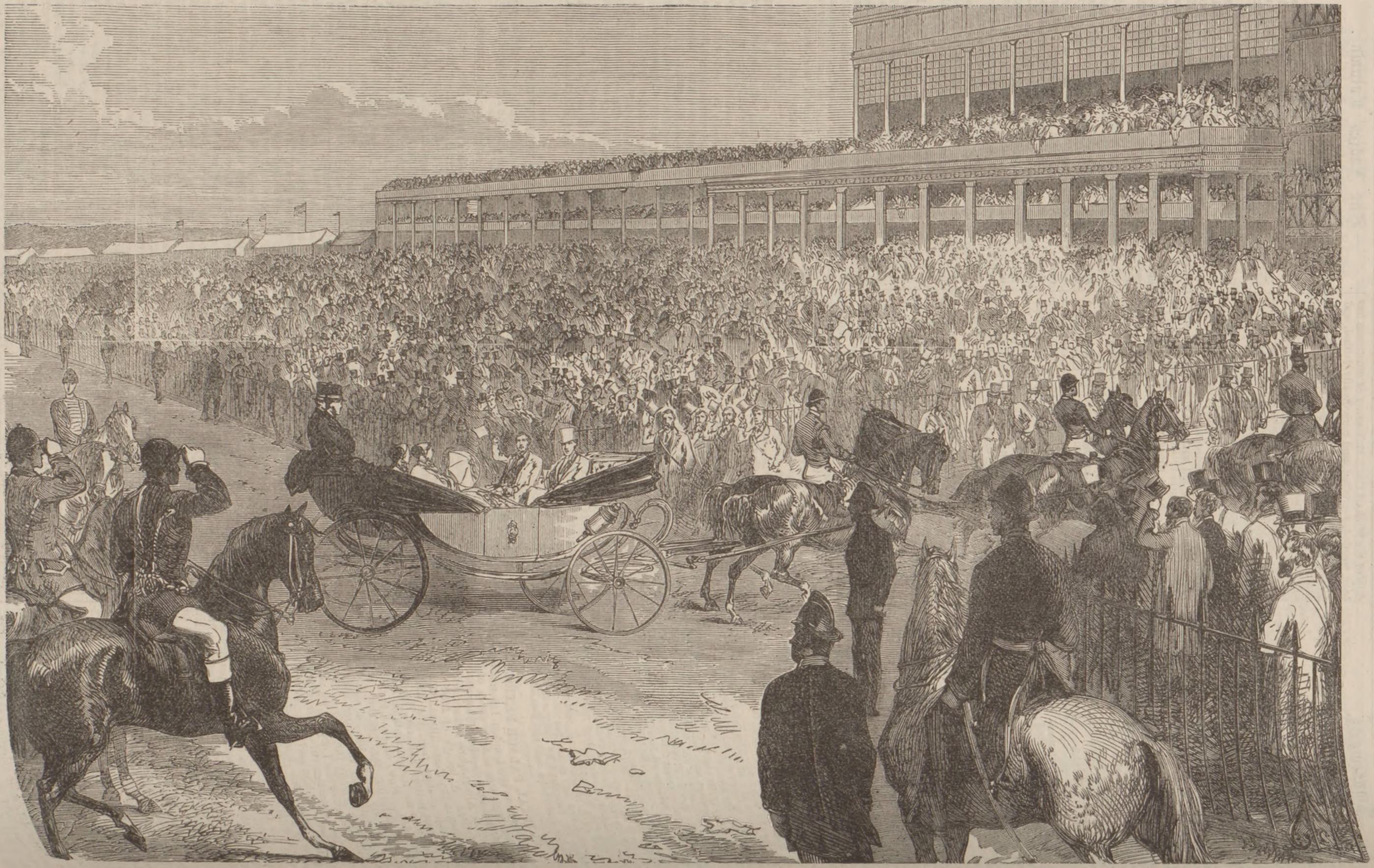
MISS NIGHTINGALE

has a new book, nearly ready for publication, on Lying-in Institutions and the Training of Midwives.

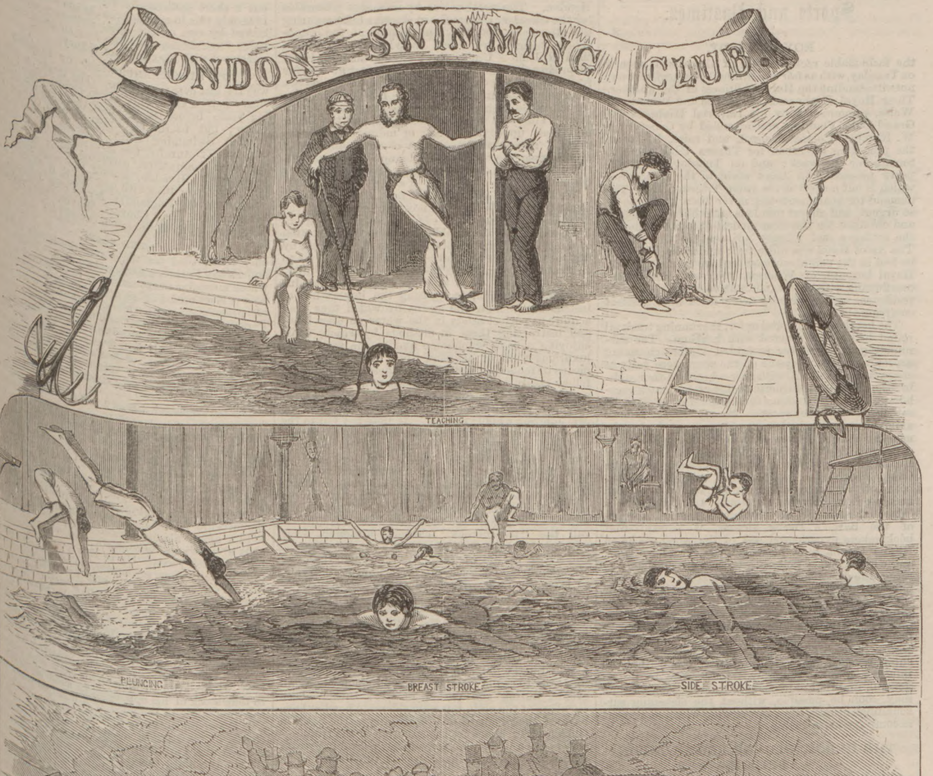
HINDOO MARRIAGE EXPENSES.

The *Pioneer* publishes the following correspondence from Ghazepore, dated May 4:—"Some time ago Baboo Kinoo Ray read a paper at the Literary Society on 'Marriage Expenses,' in which he recommended the course taken by Moonshee Peari Lall for the curtailment of marriage expenditures among the Kaesta, and condemned the evil consequences of the custom of *tilak* and *jahez*. Pundit Debi Prasad, the deputy collector, read another essay on the same subject, of course taking up the other side of the question. He is of opinion that there should not be any *fixed* rules for marriage expenses, as proposed by Moonshee Peari Lall. Men should be allowed, he said, to incur such expenditures in the marriages of their daughters and sons as their circumstances might allow them. There should not be anything like compulsion. A poor man wishing to get his daughter married to the son of a rich man must sacrifice something. With the increase of knowledge and civilisation, however, people will learn to value economy. Punditjee is also of opinion that infanticide has no connection with marriage expenditure. There is, he says, a tribe among the Rajpoots, called Bais, among whom there is no extravagance in marriages; but the custom of infanticide prevails among them to a great extent. Even rich men among them, who can easily spend a lakh of rupees on the marriage of their daughters, practise infanticide. The Rajpoots in general are fierce and ignorant, and they kill their infant daughters not for any fear of heavy expenditures in their marriages, but from a vain pride of not liking to be called *sasoor* or *sala* of others. The custom of extravagant expenses in marriage prevails to a considerable extent among the Kanojia Brahmins, who are sometimes ruined in the marriages of their daughters; nay, girls among them sometimes remain unmarried during their whole life, and yet there is no infanticide among them."

A WESTERN ENGINEER has invented a hot-water pump to squirt deaf men off the track.



THE ROYAL VISIT TO ASCOT RACES.


LONDON SWIMMING CLUB
TEACHING
PLUNGING
BREAST STROKE
SIDE STROKE

THE BEST METHOD OF SAVING FROM DROWNING.

Sports and Pastimes.

ROYAL ASCOT,

the fashionable race meeting of the season, opened on Tuesday, with as fair and brilliant prospects as ever, notwithstanding the March chilliness of the weather. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Vladimir and attended by General Sir W. Knollys, Colonel Keppel, and suite, left town the preceding afternoon for Titness Park, there to remain for the week; and on Tuesday the Royal party proceeded in Ascot state to the racecourse, which is but a short drive from Titness Park. The demand for apartments has never been known to be so urgent, and almost fabulous sums have been asked and obtained for the most modest accommodation at the cottages and villages adjacent to the course. The Ascot Hotel was quite full; and not a bed could be had in the neighbourhood for love or money. The Royal borough of Windsor, too, was crowded to overflowing with visitors, and the various gentlemen's residences in the vicinity were filled with a select company.

The heath was in capital order, the running track all round being well covered with herbage. The surrounding scenery never presented a more charming aspect, and the prospects of the sport were fully as encouraging. Indeed, with over a hundred thoroughbreds on the spot, including most of our crack racehorses, the most exacting turfite could not fail to be satisfied with the sport. Nearly every famous animal in training had some engagement during the meeting except Favonius, whom we should have seen probably in the Cup had it not been that Baron Rothschild's sealed nominations, opened after the Oaks, proved to be Mahonia and Restitution, both of whom were unsound; and the Baron had no representative to secure the trophy as a ideboard souvenir of Favonius's year. Apropos of the Baron's Derby victory, it is said that bookmakers experienced one of the worst weeks on Epsom Downs they have endured for a long time, and while memory holds a seat they are not likely to forget the disasters of Favonius's year. Those who have put their trust in the prophets this week—if there be any who do put faith in the contradictory prophecies of these sporting Zadkiels—may have as much cause to remember Ascot as the disconsolate bookmakers aforesaid have to bear in mind their Derby losses. The mania for betting, however, has surely reached its worst, leading us to hope that the infatuation for "plunging" may cease to be so general, and that enjoyment of a fascinating pastime may soon be possible, without the sickening surroundings of rascality and welching which at present accompany horse-racing.

THE HEROIC PLUNGE FROM LONDON BRIDGE,

which should entitle J. B. Johnson to her Majesty's highest reward for humanity, the Albert medal, is depicted on our front page. It was about one o'clock, on Friday, June 2, that this gallant rescue took place. The Heron, Woolwich steamer, was passing under London Bridge, and had proceeded about fifty yards on her course, when a middle-aged gentleman, who was sitting on the taffrail smoking a cigar, suddenly fell overboard, and was observed struggling in the water, his head being at times under and then only observed for a moment on the surface. The steamer was stopped and a lifebuoy thrown out, but if he observed it he was too weak to reach it. At this moment a powerful-looking young man divested himself of his shoes, and, without takingoff his wideawake, mounted the parapet of the bridge and dived to the great depth below, and, soon rising to the surface, swam to the rescue of the drowning man, whom he caught by the collar of his coat and held thus until some boats came off to the assistance of both. The daring rapidity of this extraordinary act of heroism was greeted with immense cheering, and when they were conveyed to the Swan Hotel at the foot of the bridge crowds of people followed them, the enthusiasm for the gallant preserver of life knowing no bounds. The police then ascertained that the gentleman who fell overboard was a Mr. Peters, who resides at the West-End, and was going to Woolwich on business; and the young man who so promptly saved him was the accomplished athlete who goes by the name of Iza, the trapeze performer, but whose real name is J. B. Johnson, of the Wellington Baths, Leeds, who came up to town to contend in the champion swimming-match at Hendon the next day, and who was passing over the bridge at the time of the accident. It was some time before Mr. Peters could be made conscious that Johnson actually dived from the parapet to save him. He offered to amply compensate his rescuer, who declined to receive any reward.

LONDON SWIMMING CLUB.

The annual fête of the London Swimming Club was held, on Saturday, at the Old Welsh Harp Lake, Hendon. The weather was by no means favourable for the occasion, several sharp showers falling during the afternoon, and the temperature of the atmosphere being a great deal more like that of March than of June. Under these circumstances it is not surprising that the attendance of spectators was far from numerous The water was, however, as we were assured, comfortably warm. For our own part, we felt little disposed to experiment upon its condition. The races were well contested, and the swimming was, upon the whole, of more than average merit. There was a good deal of wind, and, at all events when the race for the championship came off, the lake was decidedly lumpy, and by no means favourable to the attainment of a high rate of speed.

We have often alluded to the fact, and we are glad to see that the *Daily News* now recognises that the London Swimming Club, since its establishment in 1859, has rendered valuable service in the promotion of a most useful and most necessary art. It is not by any means a mere association of amateurs anxious to cultivate and proud to exhibit their strength, ability, and endurance. It is in some sense a great educational institution, recognising the importance of instructing men in the means by which they may acquire as perfect safety in the water as upon land, and instructing them in methods by which, while enjoying a most wholesome and at the same time luxurious form of exercise, they may acquire the means of rendering assistance to their more ignorant fellow-creatures in times of peril and distress. A very pertinent illustration of the value of the knowledge of plunging and swimming was afforded by Mr. Johnson's noble rescue. It does not fall to the lot of everyone to perform an act of such genuine and effective gallantry as this; but it must be highly satisfactory to anyone to be able, if need should occur, to render assistance to a less accomplished fellow-creature, and certainly most advantageous to all to understand so much of the proper use of their limbs in water as to enable them, should any accident precipitate them into what it is usual to call the "treacherous" element—although, when you know how to deal with it, it is quite as honest and secure as the earth, and far more so than the air—to provide for their own safety, or, at all events, to keep themselves afloat till extraneous assistance can come to their aid. It is, therefore, no small credit to the London Swimming Club that since its foundation—it now claims to be the leading swimming club in the world, and is consulted upon matters of organisation and management by similar associations on the other side of the Atlantic—it has annually completely taught 150, and partially instructed 200, persons how to swim. Many of the pupils have—at all events, during the period of their tuition—been members of the club, but a considerable portion have received their instruction gratuitously at the baths in Golden-lane; and were the situation of the training-water only a little more convenient, probably greater numbers would avail themselves of the liberal offers of the club.

THE FIRST RACE

contested on Saturday afternoon was a 100-yards handicap. There were about half a dozen starters, and the prize was won by W. E. Robinson, of the Alliance Club, who had 15 secs. start; J. M'Vicar, of the same club (20 secs.) being second; and J. B. Booth, of the Ilex (4 secs.) third. Between this and the next race there was an illustration of

THE BEST METHOD OF SAVING ANYONE FROM DROWNING.

Mr. E. B. Burr, of the London Club, tumbled into the water, and remained for some moments (apparently) struggling and floundering about, when Mr. James Crichton, of the Humane Society of Scotland, plunged off the raft, approached him from behind, and, judiciously diving at the right moment to avoid the possible hug of the supposed drowning man, deftly seized him by the ears, as depicted in our Engraving, pulled him upon his back, and drew him steadily to shore. This performance was a very neat and appropriate illustration of the ease and safety with which drowning persons may be rescued, and an equally valuable illustration of the importance of instruction in this matter. Many a good swimmer has lost his life in the attempt to save that of another simply from not knowing how to approach his object, or in what manner to handle him when he had taken hold. The method pursued by Mr. Crichton has these two advantages—that it protects the rescuer against the risk of any clasp or grapple on the part of the drowning man, and diminishes his labour by elevating as little as is necessary—the head only—of the rescued above the water. It is probable that there are few persons who could perform this salvage operation so quickly and cleverly as it was done by Mr. Crichton; but, considering the frequency of accidents in boating and bathing, his method seems to be deserving of study and practice by every swimmer. All the nine entered for the

QUARTER-OF-A-MILE HANDICAP

went—not to "the post," but—to the boat from which the start was to be made; and all for some distance swam rapidly and strongly. At the close, however, the race lay between J. B. Booth, of the Ilex, and Harry Moore, of the London Club (both starting from scratch), and W. E. Robinson, of the Alliance (50 sec. start). About twenty or thirty yards from the winning point Moore was in front, with Robinson second; but Booth, coming with a grand spurt, passed them both and landed—literally landed—a comparatively easy winner. There was but a short distance between the second and third. It is only fair to mention that Moore was accidentally kicked by one of the other swimmers about sixty yards from home, and this foul no doubt seriously interfered with his chance of victory.

THE MILE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND

was the last event swum for. The trophy, a fifty or thirty guinea silver cup, has to be won three following years before it becomes the property of the victor; but to the champion in each contest the London Swimming Club presents a five-guinea tankard. Naturally, the gallantry of Mr. Johnson, the chief competitor, attracted many well-known swimmers to Hendon, among the most prominent being Professor Beckwith and Mr. E. B. Mather (ex-champions of England); Mr. Peter Johnson, of Leeds; and Mr. Charles Whyte, the five-mile champion. Out of the seven entered for

THE RACE,

only two peeled for the start—the heroic Johnson and Henry Parker, amateur champion. To Johnson, whose muscular chest and lusty limbs proved him to be a perfect model of an athlete, a most enthusiastic reception was given; while the lithe and active young Parker also received encouraging greetings from his friends. The course was from the landing-stage to a boat moored half a mile up the lake, and back again. Mr. Leverell, of *Bell's Life*, was starter, and Mr. Elliott, honorary secretary of the London Swimming Club, and originator of the contest, acted as judge.

The betting was brisk at 2 to 1 on Johnson, and on receiving the signal at 5 55 p.m. a beautifully-even plunge was effected by both competitors into the east or upper end of the lake. Rising to the surface, Johnson was seen to be swimming on his right side in the north or upper side of the lake, his competitor facing him, and consequently swimming with his left hand under. After going some dozen strokes, Johnson shot the slightest trifle in front, as if to take the measure of his man. Parker, however, was up to him again almost immediately, and one of the most even swimming contests ever witnessed ensued for about 200 yards. Up to this point the men had been in dangerous proximity, so Johnson presently turned on his left side, and by a gallant spurt managed to take his opponent's water at about a quarter of the distance. During the next 100 yards the men got very wide of each other, and at the end of 500 yards the professional was at least four yards to the good. Parker here steering better than his opponent, the latter did not draw much further ahead till some 200 yards from the stake-boat, where, after turning on his chest for a moment to take stock of his opponent, he suddenly placed at least ten yards to the good. A hundred yards from half the distance, Parker, in answer to the calls and cheers of his friends, made his last effort, and decreased the gap to four or five yards. Johnson turned the stake-boat, however, with a still further increased lead (time, 13 min. 15 sec.), and had no sooner done so than a blinding hailstorm commenced and raised a heavy surf in the teeth of the swimmers, Parker, being the most exhausted, was naturally most affected thereby; whereas Johnson, having presently acquired a lead of some five-and-twenty yards, could afford to go on his chest, and thereby rest himself. On the return journey both were steered badly, being taken far too much over to the south side, Johnson more especially so. Although Parker's chance was now a hopeless one, he continued swimming pluckily on till three quarters of the distance had been accomplished, when he had to be taken into his pilot-boat quite exhausted, Johnson finishing the distance alone. Time, taken with a chronograph by Messrs. Hancock, of Bruton-street, Bond-street, 29 min. 13 sec.

The victor is undoubtedly the best swimmer England has produced since the days of

HARRY GURR,

who emigrated to America a few years back. Should the challenge he has issued to contend against the latter for a large stake be accepted, as we anticipate it will, a capital race may be looked for. Another hearty burst of cheering greeted Mr. Johnson at the dinner of the London Swimming Club, which followed the sports, and at which the gallant young champion's health was proposed in felicitous terms by Mr. B. Newlands, president of the club.

Scarcely less cordial was the reception given to the toast of Mr. Elliott's health, a compliment which this gentleman richly deserved for the great exertions by which he has raised the London Swimming Club to its present pitch of popularity. It is Mr. Elliott who is represented by our Artist as teaching a pupil at the baths which are at present the head-quarters of the club. Thereat the facile and graceful plunge may be acquired, together with the best breast-stroke, side-stroke, and every imaginable style of swimming, as was well described in an article, which we reprint with pleasure from the *Telegraph*:—

WHERE TO LEARN TO SWIM

"The club meets weekly at the City of London Baths, in Golden-lane, Barbican, on Tuesday evenings, from six to nine; and visitors can be admitted by previously communicating with the honorary secretary, Mr. J. G. Elliott, at the office, 9, Castle-street, Falcon-square, E.C. Golden-lane is an unwashed-looking locality, which strikes the visitor as being open to considerable improvement if the inhabitants could be induced to take a bath en masse. It is close to the Aldersgate-street station of the [illegible] Railway, and thus in communication [illegible] west end of London. The selection of the [illegible] is explained by the fact that, as the club is [illegible] body giving gratuitous instruction, and the [illegible] considerable expense, it is necessary [illegible] where the rent was more reasonable [illegible] would be the case further west. Inside the bath [illegible] ery. The water, which [illegible] New River, is limpid as the fount of [illegible] The great advantage attending this [illegible] body who comes to the Golden- [illegible] Tuesday evenings comes either to [illegible] swimming, or in one of the two [illegible] to disport himself as a member of the [illegible] performances are lessons in them- [illegible], the bath is exclusively appro- [illegible] club and its visitors, and all who are [illegible]. The energy of the honorary [illegible] Messrs. Elliott (the hon. secretary), H. [illegible] (the captain), and Moore, are beyond praise. [illegible] they work as men generally do who labour [illegible] love and nothing for reward.'

[illegible] influx of visitors was large on Tuesday last. [illegible] in a papa with a leash of two bronzed [illegible] from Margate, who had been attracted [illegible] their seaside sojourn by the club's invitation. [illegible] are forthwith put in leading-strings, [illegible] into the water, and carefully towed along [illegible] gentlemen above mentioned, who gives [illegible] for keeping afloat and gra- [illegible] to his own devices. 'Look there,' [illegible] Mr. Moore, criticising a lad of [illegible]; 'there's beautiful action that [illegible] swim in three lessons.' This is [illegible] period required for a man who has [illegible] not in any other way a 'duffer,' as Mr. [illegible] it. Not, of course, that he will be a [illegible] in three lessons, but he will 'be [illegible] in that time if his nerve is worth any- [illegible] more strange than to witness the [illegible] men in the water. When Dr. [illegible] so helpless as when [illegible] which he couldn't play, [illegible] sight of the condition in which [illegible] himself when up to his neck in [illegible] as a cork, and yet labours [illegible] that if the treacherous fluid [illegible] him off his feet, as it seems [illegible] down 'like lead in the [illegible] 'Let go that chain, Sir!' says the [illegible] a portly gentleman he is lead- [illegible] a string like a tame porpoise. [illegible] tumble down. Lie yourself on the water! [illegible] your legs. Strike off! There, never mind [illegible],' cries the cheerful voice, as porpoise's [illegible] ungracefully below the surface, and he [illegible] sprawling and spluttering, more dead than

[illegible] visitors, [illegible] much improved by even [illegible] instruction, joined the club on the spot. [illegible] subscription is only half a guinea per annum, [illegible] includes admission every Tuesday evening to [illegible] Golden-lane Baths, the entrance to which is 6d.; [illegible] arrangement, even counting nothing for [illegible] economical. During the winter there [illegible] at Endell-street Bath, Blooms- [illegible] months steps are taken to pro- [illegible] of members bathing in the [illegible] pieces of water in London; [illegible] the river take [illegible] rendered [illegible] expert swimmers."

[illegible]MING CAPTAINCY RACES.

[illegible] University Swimming Club matches [illegible] Friday and Saturday last; and the Light [illegible] is to be followed by Oxford at the end [illegible] week, so that we may look next year [illegible] Inter-University swimming as well as a boat- [illegible] contest. Mr. W. M. Ede, of St. John's, is the [illegible] captain of the Cam, having proved himself champion [illegible] winning successively the half-mile, quarter-mile, [illegible] races. Among forthcoming captaincy [illegible] metropolitan clubs, the most noteworthy [illegible]:—

[illegible] yards, Serpentine, [illegible]

[illegible] mile in the Thames.

[illegible] 1000 yards.

[illegible] Challenge cup competi- [illegible] Baths.

[illegible], White Hart, Barnes,

[illegible] Championship, Putney to Ham- [illegible]

YACHTING.

[illegible] roses unfold to the warmth of genuine [illegible] give us yachting as one of the most [illegible] of June pastimes. Such weather was it [illegible] week, when the third of the series of [illegible] was sailed under the auspices of the

ROYAL LONDON YACHT CLUB,

[illegible] course [illegible] from Erith, round the Nore Light, [illegible]. The race was nominally [illegible] rig, but, as in the case of the [illegible] Royal Thames and New Thames [illegible] the previous Monday and Tuesday, [illegible] was limited to "single stickers"—the Gwendolin, the only schooner among the entries, not putting in an appearance at the starting moorings. The weather was everything that could be desired, the rays of a hot summer sun being most agreeably tempered by a fine topsail breeze, and the match throughout was of a most interesting character. The competing vessels were divided into two classes—the first class comprising yachts of 30 tons and upwards; and the second class, yachts of 15 tons and not exceeding 30 tons, club measurement.

The entries were as under:—

FIRST CLASS.	
Gwendolin, schooner, 190 tons ..	Major Ewing.
Alcyone, cutter, 40 tons	Col. Sir W. Topham.
Niobe, cutter, 40 tons	Mr. A. Heymann.
Foxhound, cutter, 35 tons ..	Marquis of Ailsa.
Julia, cutter, 109 tons	Mr. G. F. Moss.
Volante, cutter, 60 tons	Mr. H. C. Maudeslay.
SECOND CLASS.	
Vampire, cutter, 20 tons	Mr. T. Cuthbert.
Santry, cutter, 25 tons	Mr. A. O. Stearns.
Thought, cutter, 27 tons	Mr. G. Wells.
Lizzie, cutter, 20 tons	Mr. C. H. Coddington.

There were two prizes in each class—viz., 100 gs. and 50 gs. for the first class, and 30 gs. and 15 gs. for the second. Time allowances—first class, half a minute per ton up to fifty tons, and twenty seconds per ton above that tonnage. Second class, forty-five seconds per ton. All the above started, with the exception of Major Ewing's big schooner, which very prudently declined the contest, as she could not possibly have stood any chance against such a fleet of crack cutters in the landlocked reaches of the Thames—more especially as there was no time allowance for difference of rig. The smaller craft were started at 11.47, the Lizzie taking the lead, followed by the Thought, Santry, and Vampire in the order named, the wind being N.N.E., a fine fresh breeze. As soon as they were clear away, the starting gun was fired for the larger vessels, and all were quickly covered with a cloud of canvas, the Julia, Volante, and Alcyone setting jib topsails, and the Foxhound a huge balloon jib. Shortly after the start the Julia to leeward took the lead, followed by the Volante, Foxhound, Alcyone, and Niobe, in the order named; but off Purfleet the Alcyone reached past the Foxhound and became third. She did not, however, long maintain the position, as a little below Tilbury Fort her topsail yard parted just forward of the slings, and she shifted the sail for a jib-header. The Santry also came to grief in Northfleet Hope, carrying away her bowsprit; and, as they entered Sea Reach, a third mishap occurred, the little Thought, while standing on the starboard tack, being fouled in a most barefaced fashion by a barge; but she fortunately sustained no greater damage than having her jib torn into ribbons. In the meanwhile all had made a couple of boards through the Hope, and were reaching along under the south shore—but as they entered Sea Reach the wind came out almost due east, and headed them, making it thence a dead beat down to the Nore. Off the Mucking Light the larger vessels had overhauled the smaller craft, the Julia at this point leading the whole fleet by about half a mile; the Foxhound being second, followed by the Volante, Alcyone, and Niobe in Indian file. The Lizzie was the leading vessel of the second class, with the Thought and Vampire in close attendance; the Santry, with a small working jib set on the stump of her bowsprit, acting as whipper-in, but, nevertheless, doing extremely well under the circumstances. At 2 p.m. the Julia was abreast of the Chapman, fully three-quarters of a mile ahead of the Foxhound, the others holding pretty nearly the same relative positions as before, except that the smaller craft were gradually dropping further astern. The wind now freshened from E.S.E., raising a lively bit of sea, but the yachts thrashed through it merrily, the Volante and Niobe making a most interesting match of it all the way down to the Nore. Ultimately they all rounded the Light-ship in the following time and order:—

FIRST CLASS.	H. M. S.
Julia	3 21 18
Foxhound	3 30 40
Volante	3 32 10
Niobe	3 33 5
Alcyone	3 33 30
SECOND CLASS.	H. M. S.
Lizzie	3 41 22
Thought	3 43 0
Vampire	3 45 10

The Santry was a long way astern, and not timed.

Immediately after rounding sheets were eased off, and the whole fleet stood away on the starboard tack for home. The Julia, as usual, got up squaresail and square topsail, and the Thought, after some delay, a big balloon jib; the rest set spinnakers. Off Southend the Julia was upwards of a mile ahead, but, unfortunately for her chance of the first prize, the wind fell light as the flood began to make, and the Foxhound drew upon her rapidly. The Volante was still third, about a quarter of a mile ahead of the Niobe, with the Alcyone whipping in, but running the Niobe fast. Midway between Southend Pier and Leigh spinnakers were shifted and all gybed to port—with the exception of the Julia. A most interesting race now ensued between the Niobe, Volante, and Alcyone, the last named ultimately getting the best of it, and running into third place off the Chapman—a position she retained to the finish. The Vampire also ran the Thought and Lizzie, and took the lead in her class. There was no material change in the positions above indicated during the rest of the run home—the flag-boat, off Rosherville, being ultimately rounded, and the race concluded as under:—

FIRST CLASS.	H. M. S.
Julia	6 11 2
Foxhound	6 23 10
Alcyone	6 25 45
Niobe	6 26 46
Volante	6 27 32
SECOND CLASS.	H. M. S.
Vampire	6 40 40
Thought	6 41 55
Lizzie	6 42 2

The Foxhound thus took the first prize in her class by time, and the Alcyone the second. The first prize in the second class was won by the Vampire, without any time allowance; and the Lizzie took the second, having come in within her time of the Thought.

THE ANNUAL SAILING-BARGE MATCH

is to take place on Tuesday next. The saloon-steamer Albert Edward has been chartered by the committee for subscribers and friends. The Princess Alice saloon-steamer has been repeatedly advertised as a special passenger-boat for the same occasion.

OPENING OF A NEW CRICKET-GROUND.

An event fraught with considerable interest to the cricket community took place on Saturday. For many years past, in Hans-place, Sloane-street, have existed Princes' Racket and Tennis Courts, wherein the University and other great contests in these scientific and athletic games have taken place; and adjoining this, on the west side, there is an open space of ground which for the last half century, until recently, has been occupied as a nursery-garden. Messrs. Prince have at length obtained possession of this valuable plot of ground, and the centre of fashionable London can now boast of having the finest cricket arena in the world in its very midst. The ground, which is nearly eleven acres in extent, is of irregular shape, surrounded by broad gravel paths and carriage-roads on the north and east sides

A PORTRAIT OF MR. W. G. GRACE,

the famous cricketer, will be given in a forthcoming Number.

Garden Work.

(From the "Gardener's Magazine.")

THE SWEET GRUB OF GRUBS.

THE FRUIT CROP OF 1871

has been in many districts thinned to a terrible extent by the ravages of the small grubs which always infest fruit-trees at this season of the year. It is not at all unusual, when cold east winds prevail for some time after the fruit-trees have flowered, to find them infested with various forms of "blight," which not only destroy the crop, but so debilitate the trees that the summer is far gone ere they recover a healthy appearance. Though the knowledge of the fact is as old as the human race, it cannot be too often repeated that, as a rule, water is the most potent of all insecticides, and may be resorted to with advantage in the present critical condition of the fruit crop. The fire-engine would be the best orchardist just now, provided an abundant supply of water and a sufficiency of labour were available to ensure the trees a daily drenching.

PLUMS AND PEARS

require stopping at the third or fourth leaf, to induce the formation of bearing spurs. Morello cherries require much the same training as peaches, as they bear principally on the young wood, though they will bear on the spurs; but the former is preferable. Ply the engine vigorously on the peach, nectarine, cherry, and plum, or they will soon get infested with green or black aphides and red spider. Where the points of the shoots of any of these are taken possession of by a colony of black-fly, dip them in a strong dose of tobacco-water. Unless this or some other remedy is adopted and put into practice at once, the young wood will be completely ruined for this season, and the trees will receive a check from which it will take them several years to recover.

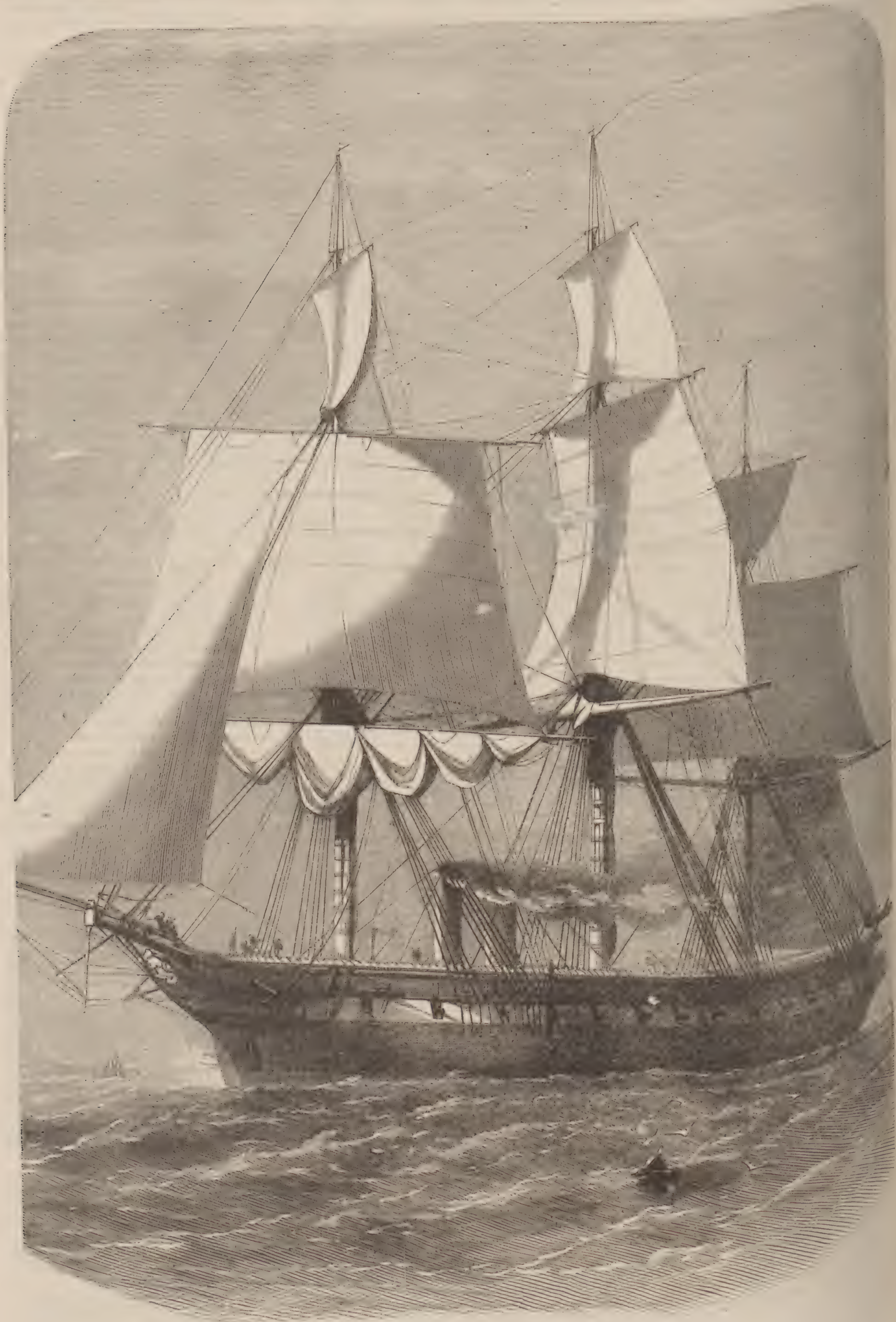
Thin the fruit of all wall-trees, if not already done, to the quantity each individual is capable of carrying. There is nothing gained in weight, but much lost in quality, size, and appearance of the fruit, in compelling each tree to carry twice the quantity it is able to properly mature.

ROSES

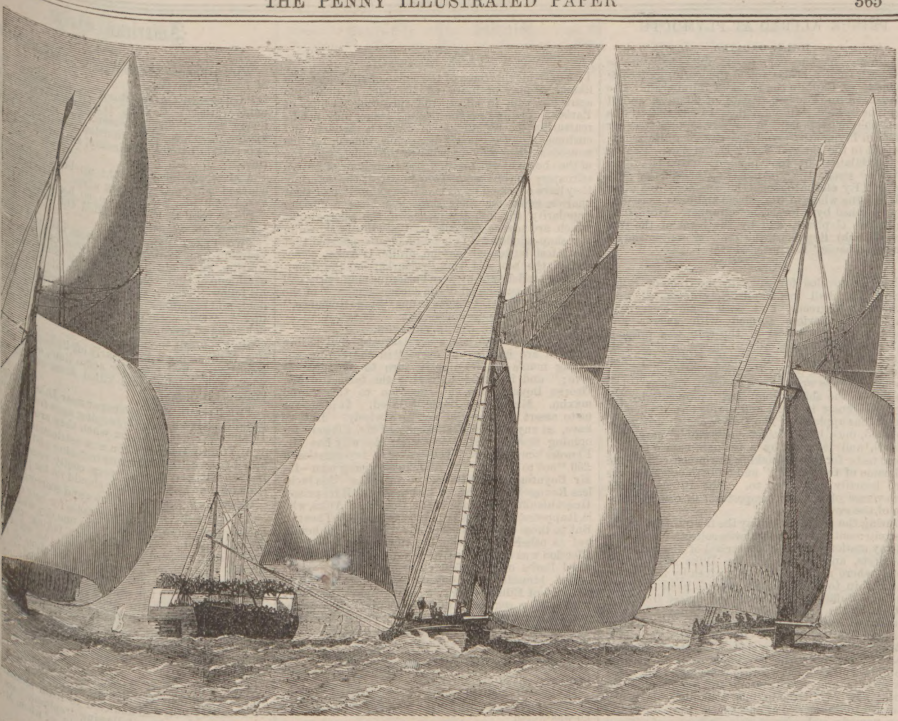
must have abundant supplies of water now, if fine blooms are a consideration. Trim away the brier-suckers as fast as they come up, for they rob the tree, and prevent it flowering or making such good wood as it otherwise would do. Stocks intended for budding should be looked over at once and all superfluous shoots removed, and the strong rambling growths upon which buds are to be inserted shortened back.

FRAMES.

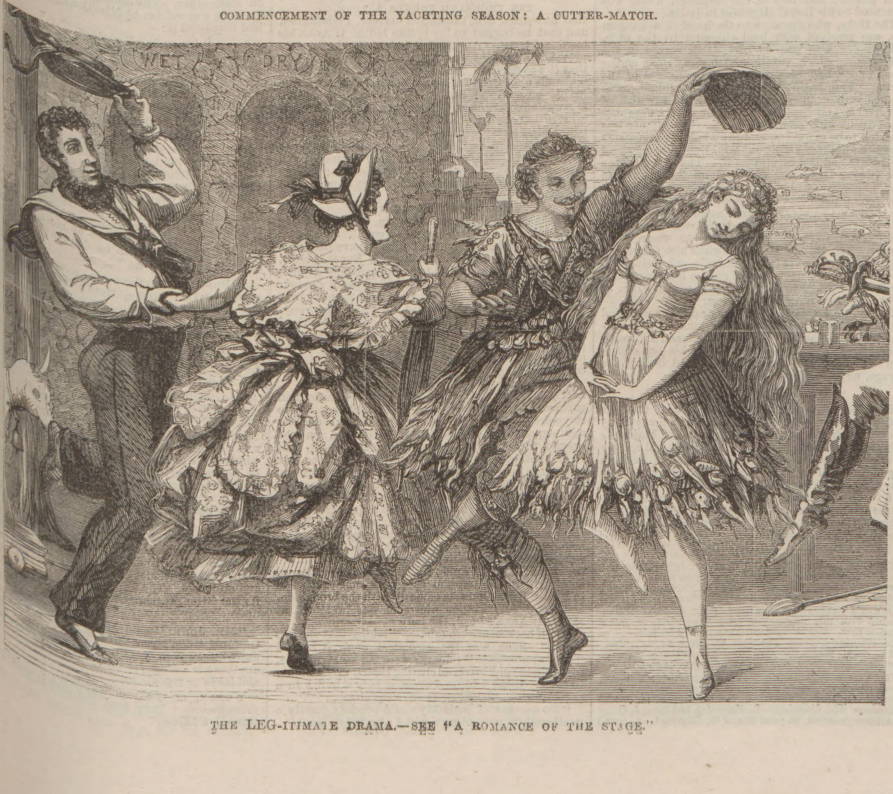
Auriculas require very careful attention; remove the old flower-stalks before they are decayed to the base, as it is not only possible but probable that the decay will spread to the main stem and kill the plant. Cinerarias planted out for offsets will require sprinkling overhead once a day in dry weather, but not too much moisture at the roots until they are in full growth.



H.M.S. GALATEA, CAPTAIN H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH.



COMMENCEMENT OF THE YACHTING SEASON: A CUTTER-MATCH.



THE LEG-ITIMATE DRAMA.—SEE "A ROMANCE OF THE STAGE."

PRINCE ALFRED AT PLYMOUTH.

H.M.S. GALATEA

is again presented to our readers upon her return to Plymouth from a cruise round the world, under the command of Captain the Duke of Edinburgh. The Galatea is a screw steam-frigate, of 26 guns, and of 3200 tons burden. It is needless to say that she is one of the smartest ships in the service, and that her arrival in Plymouth Sound has caused quite an excitement in the pleasant South Devon port. Paying off the Galatea tars took place on board the vessel yesterday week, the Duke sitting beside the paymaster. By eleven o'clock the ceremony was at an end, and the whole of the officers and crew were then photographed by a local photographer. Headed by the Duke's elephant, and by the band of the 18th (Royal Irish) Regiment, the crew then marched off to the Mechanics' Institute, where

A DINNER

had been provided for them by the Duke of Edinburgh. The hall was handsomely decorated with flags and evergreens, and with some clever and characteristic devices formed with swords and bayonets. Every officer of the ship was present, with the whole of the crew, numbering over 600; while Port Admiral Sir Henry Codrington and Admiral Houston Stewart were among the guests. The usual toasts were duly honoured, that of "The health of the ship's company," proposed by his Royal Highness in frank and simple terms, eliciting tremendous applause. The Duke's health was twice proposed, once by the chief boatswain's mate, Mr. Howell, and later on by a seaman, named Collier, whose taste for speech-making has procured him the nickname of the "M.P.," and on both occasions was most heartily responded to. The Prince recited some verses of his own composition in commemoration of the event.

During the whole of the day the town was in a state of excitement, and large crowds collected round the railway station watching the arrival of the kits and sea-chests, and in front of the Duke of Cornwall Hotel, where a grand banquet, given by the officers of the ship to their captain, was to be held in the evening. Sufficient excitement was caused from time to time by the arrival, now of the Chinese boys in attendance respectively on Lieutenants Fitz George and Lord Charles Beresford—unadulterated Celestials, not shaved and European clad, after the fashion of most of the visitors who nowadays come to us from the Flowery Land, but wearing their long tails, green silk jackets, and wide trousers, and quaint clumped shoes; now of "Othello," as a shining black boy attached to the service of another of the officers has been named; and now of the elephant, which was presented to his Royal Highness in India.

The Duke, who drove up to the hotel in a hansom cab, was received with loud cheering by the mob, and dinner was shortly afterwards served in the coffee-room, which, together with every room on the ground floor, had been placed at the disposal of the party. The entrance-lobby and corridors were covered with crimson cloth, and flags, wreaths of evergreens, and banks of flowering plants were disposed about with admirable taste. The dinner was reported to be exquisite, and the whole arrangements reflect the highest credit on Mrs. Budd, manager of the hotel, and her capital staff. The band of the 18th (Royal Irish) was stationed on the Mezzanine floor, immediately above the dining-room, and during the evening played a capital selection of music; while the Queen's Christy Minstrels satisfactorily proved that the absence of lamp-black, old wigs, and large shirt-collars were not detrimental to their vocal powers. The Duke's Highland piper also formed an important feature in the evening's entertainment. The company did not separate until a late hour, and the Duke returned to London by a special train at eight o'clock on Saturday morning.

To Admiral Codrington, Admiral Stewart, and others the Duke has made a large number of handsome presents; while to the commissioned and petty officers his Royal Highness has given his own collection of presents and curiosities, received during the voyage, weighing several tons.

THE DUKE'S FRESH COMMAND.

The *United Service Gazette* is informed that the active services of his Royal Highness are not likely to cease with his having "paid off" her Majesty's ship Galatea, but that the Royal Captain will shortly be appointed to one of our large ironclads. Such an appointment will give much satisfaction to the whole Navy, from the fact that the Duke has proved himself to be a thorough seaman and officer, and one whose example cannot fail to impress itself advantageously on the service with which he has so thoroughly identified himself.

THE Pure Tea imported by W. H. and F. J. Horniman and Co. is recommended as combining lasting strength, delicious flavour, and real cheapness. Prices 2s. 4d., 2s. 8d., 3s., 3s. 4d., and 3s. 8d. per lb. Sold in packets by 2538 agents. [ADVT.]

OAKEY'S WELLINGTON KNIFE POLISH.—Old Knives cleaned with this preparation bear a brilliancy of polish equal to new. Can be used with any kind of knife-board or knife-cleaning machine. Packages, 3d.; Tins, 6d., 1s., 2s. 6d. and 4s. each. Wholesale—Oakey and Sons, Wellington Emery and Black-Lead Mills, Blackfriars, London.—[ADVT.]

HAIR DYE.—Batchelor's Instantaneous Columbian, the best in the world, black or brown. The only one that remedies the evil effects of bad dyes. 4s. 6d., 7s., and 14s., of all Perfumers and Chemists.—R. Hovenden and Sons, 5, Great Marlborough-street, W.; and 93 and 95, City-road.—[ADVT.]

Stories of To-Day.

A STAGE ROMANCE.

THE extreme shortness of the skirts of the ballet, the liberal display of limbs on the part of burlesque actresses, and, in effect, the spreading fashion of Parisian exposure on the London stage, may not be reassuring to the student of English manners and customs. The *leg*-itimate drama has, indeed, become nauseous. Not only do belles of the ballet, and even of the chorus at one place, flaunt their hour of brazen effrontery on the stages of our theatres; the notoriety they have obtained by so lavish an exhibition of their charms gains for their shameless faces a further popularity through the means of the photographs which are now so liberally and needlessly shown in our shop-windows. It is by no means asserted that the latest burlesque heroine, Mdlle. D'Anka, comes within the scope of these remarks; but the demoralising tendency of modern burlesque may fairly call forth a protest against "the encouragement" of the *leg*-itimate drama. To come to our "Stage Romance," it appears to have commenced at

THE GLOBE THEATRE.

"In the spring," sings our laureate—and spring showers are hardly yet over—"in the spring the young man's fancies lightly turn to thoughts of love;" and it would seem that the fancies of Mr. George Boynton are no exception to this grand maxim. Mr. George Boynton loved. It is not for us to assert that he did not love wisely. But we have, at any rate, the authority of Mr. Flowers for opining that he loved too well; else why has Mr. Flowers bound the rash youth over in two sureties of £50 "not to do it again"? Like all young men—for Mr. Boynton is but twenty years of age—this luckless Romeo was captivated by beauty in all its prime. He set his affections upon Mdlle. Cornelie d'Auka, who is, it appears, an actress and singer at the Globe Theatre. But to those who urge that Mr. Boynton did herein but as other young men do, the answer is that his affection was demonstrative beyond even the recognised limits of theatrical courtship. Had he contented himself with buying some two or three hundred of Elliott and Fry's photographs of the lady, with sitting regularly, night after night, in a stage-box, and with throwing to the object of his affections, at the end of each act, a five-guinea bouquet, about the size of an average warming-pan, he need never have appeared at Bow-street. But such flat and ordinary methods of courtship suited not the ardent temperament of Mr. Boynton.

It appears that the courtship commenced with an heroical epistle, in which the rash youth stated that he was worth

TEN THOUSAND POUNDS A YEAR,

that he resided at 5, Chichester-terrace, Paddington, and that he begged to lay before Mdlle. D'Anka his hand and heart. A second epistle in a similar vein provoked a prudent and guarded reply to the effect that it was open to Mr. Boynton, if he wished, to make his appearance in a private box, with a red rose in his buttonhole; and it is but fair to Mdlle. D'Anka's judgment and discernment to state her admission that she designed by this little ruse "to test" her adorer's "pecuniary capacity." "Eight or more" letters passed, and at last matters began to reach a crisis. Mdlle. D'Anka, accompanied by a sheepdog, allowed her swain a seat in her own carriage at Epsom, and then and there, it appears, did Mr. Boynton ask,

"WILL YOU MARRY ME?"

The lady's reply was guarded again. "You are very English," said she, "to ask me so cold."

How the luckless Boynton ought to have preferred his request it is not for us to suggest. But it is clear, at any rate, that he ought to have been more explicit as to his £10,000 a year, and that his want of candour upon this one little point was so painful that the lady at last assured him that she did not wish to have anything more to do with him. This chilling dismissal seems to have driven the unhappy youth into a transpontine mania. On the theory that a "priory 'tachment" existed, he sent to the lady a small trinket-case containing

A LEADEN BULLET,

neatly wrapped in wadding, with the motto and superscription "A notre ami." This little trifle the stage-doorkeeper of the Globe—evidently a discreet and experienced man—refused to deliver, on the ground that "he felt certain, from its weight, that it did not contain a trinket or jewel such as was sometimes left for ladies at the theatre." But the bullet was not all; for the desperate youth appears to have planted himself at the door of the Globe with "a something bright and shining in his hand," which, according to the doorkeeper, was a pistol, but, according to the solicitor for the defence, was a brass-bound betting-book; and with this deadly weapon, whether pistol or betting-book, he "went upon the trail" of Mdlle. D'Anka, following her brougham in a swiftly-trotting hansom cab, insomuch that when in Piccadilly the hansom came up with the brougham, and the deadly weapon aforesaid was presented at Mdlle. D'Anka's head, the lady

"Fell back in her brougham, thinking that she was killed." Such was the case, and upon it several "very appropriate" remarks were made, Mr. Lewis, for the unhappy lover, admitting that it is "a highly improper thing" to send a young lady a bullet in a parcel; while Mr. Flowers observed that

"No amount of intimacy could possibly justify a gentleman in presenting a pistol at a lady's head."

American Quips.

WHY is the world like a piano?—Because it is full of flats and sharps.

"GRAMMAR CLASS, stand up and recite. Tom, parse 'girls.'" "'Girls' is a particular noun, of the lovely gender, lively person, and double number, kissing mood, in the immediate tense, and in the expectation case to matrimony, according to general rule."

A MAN was once brought up before a magistrate charged with marrying six wives. The magistrate asked him how he could be so hardened a villain. "Please your Honour," replied the fellow, "I was trying to get a good one!"

TWO TRAVELLERS having been assigned the same bedroom in a crowded hotel, one of them, before retiring, knelt down to pray, and confessed a long catalogue of sins. On rising from his knees, he saw his fellow-traveller, valise in hand, going out of the door, and exclaimed, "What's the matter? What's up?" "Oh, nothing," was the reply, "only I'm not going to risk myself with such a scamp as you confess yourself to be!"

A WAG, seeing a door nearly off its hinges, in which condition it had been for some time, observed that when it had fallen and killed some one, it would probably be hung.

THE EDITOR of a newspaper near Lake Champlain has discovered a way of keeping eggs from spoiling. His method is to eat them when they are fresh!

A YOUNG DOCTOR, in a new settlement, on being asked to contribute towards inclosing and ornamenting the village cemetery, very coolly remarked that if he filled it he thought he should do his part.

CAWS AND EFFECT.—Crows and scarecrows.

A BURLY TEUTON, whose taste for beer could not be disputed, entered an omnibus one day with a huge meerschaum in his mouth, and, taking the only vacant seat, proceeded to roll forth full volumes of smoke. The driver, seeing this violation of rules, called out to him, "No smoking allowed." The Dutchman, taking the pipe from his mouth with an air of astonishment, thus replied to the polite driver, "I don't make no noise when I schmokes."

A NEW YORK cat was so rash as to lick the cheek of a lady of improved complexion, and in a few minutes was no more. Young gentlemen will please take notice.

THE FOLLOWING ANECDOTE is told of Caleb Cushing and Miss Hannah F. Gould, both residents of Newburyport, and addicted to little pleasantries on each other. The following "epitaph" on Mr. Cushing was written by Miss Gould, of whom Mr. C. had requested it:—

> "Lie aside, all ye dead,
> For in the next bed,
> Reposes the body of Cushing;
> He has crowded his way
> Through the world, they all say,
> And even though dead will be pushing."

To which Mr. Cushing neatly rejoined as follows:—

> "Here lies one whose wit,
> Without wounding could hit;
> And green be the turf that's above her;
> Having sent every beau
> To the regions below,
> She has gone down herself for a lover."

A LEAVENWORTH EDITOR, in quest of special attractions for his paper, says, "What we want for this column is personalities as mean as possible. Expense of law-suits to be defrayed by the writer, funeral expenses by us."

A PUNCTILIOUS STUDENT once pompously inquired, "Can virchu, fortichude, gratichude, or quiechude dwell within a man who is a stranger to rectichude?" We should think not. So many chews would have a tendency to nauseate a novice.

A MISSOURI PAPER offers this for the requiem of a departed contemporary:—

> "Leaf by leaf the roses fall,
> Dime by dime the purse runs dry;
> One by one, beyond recall,
> Mushroom papers droop and die."

IN ONE OF THE COURTS a few days since a man was testifying regarding his connection with a case where offers had been made to him to club a man, but he declined the job. With great solemnity the counsel asked, as if anticipating a high moral reason for his refusal, why the witness did not commit the assault. "Well, Sir," was the candid reply, "I am a little lame, and I was afraid the police would catch me!"

A BOY in one of the public schools, having been required to write a composition on some part of the human body, expanded as follows:—"The Throat: A throat is convenient to have, especially to roosters and ministers. The former eats corn and crows with it; the latter preaches through his'n, and then ties it up."

"MR. JONES," said Mrs. Jones, with an air of triumph, "don't you think marriage is a means of grace?" "Well, yes," growled Jones; "I suppose anything is a means of grace that breaks down pride and leads to repentance."

WOMEN, as telegraph operators, have proved a great success. They send the electric spark right through a fellow.

The Naturalist.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S ELEPHANT.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, last Saturday morning, on his way by special train from Plymouth to London, stopped at Newton Abbott station about ten minutes, and viewed the body of the keeper, William Paton, who was killed the preceding evening by the elephant belonging to his Royal Highness. The Prince appeared to feel very keenly the untimely death of his servant.

The *Western Morning News* states that rum had been given to the elephant during the day at Plymouth, and hence his restiveness. An inquest was held on Saturday night, at Newton Abbott, on the body of Paton. Mr. C. Bartlett, assistant to his father, the secretary of the Zoological Society's Gardens, London, proved that he and a man named Smart, also a keeper, went to Plymouth on Thursday week for the purpose of assisting in the removal of the elephant from Plymouth to London. It was very docile; it entered the horse-box attached to the mail train at Plymouth very quietly; but just after the train had started it became agitated, and repeatedly attempted to get out. The deceased, Smart, and he were beside the elephant, separated by a partition, which the animal partially broke down. Paton got into the manger and tried to coax the beast, whilst they went behind and attempted to get him back into his place. Just afterwards deceased complained of pain in the lower part of the abdomen, said he had bones broken, and asked them to move him on one side. They did so, and gave him a little cold tea he had with him. At the Totnes station they told the assistant station-master, Mr. Rammell, the keeper was dead. He was then lying on the right-hand side of the elephant, on which side there was no platform. Mr. Rammell suggested he should be taken out, and one of the officials at the same time brought his bull's-eye and threw the light into the box. Smart said, "For God's sake, take away the light, or he will kill us too!" Both keepers stated their belief that the elephant did not attack the keeper, but inflicted the injuries on the deceased while trying to get out of the box. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

EXTRACTING A LION'S TOOTH.

The *Glasgow Herald* reports a remarkable operation which has been performed on the jaw of a vigorous full-grown lion in Manders's menagerie, in that city. A tooth had been injured by a blow inflicted by a man named Maccomo, when the animal threatened to attack him. Gradually the lion became low-spirited, eating his food with great difficulty; and when, at length, a gentleman who stands high in the medical profession in Glasgow volunteered to subject the lion to a surgical operation, provided that the animal could be properly secured, the offer was accepted.

On Wednesday week the fore paws of the lion were caught and bound to the bars of the cage by strong ropes. Afterwards the head was "lassoed," and ropes were fastened round the animal's neck in such a manner as to prevent, as far as possible, the movement of the head, and to force the mouth close up against the bars. When the lion was somewhat exhausted by struggles to free himself, the doctor mounted on a tub in front of the cage. A piece of wood was placed to the lion's mouth, and at once the beast made a snap. Then a pitchfork was held up, and, placed in the mouth, kept it open, while the inside was thoroughly washed. Afterwards the doctor, pushing his arm between the bars into the lion's mouth, and running his hand over the teeth, found the loose grinder.

A terrible struggle ensued. The lion plunged more vigorously and howled more frightfully than ever, tossing his head from side to side and at times forcing his hinder as well as his front paws against the bars. But ultimately the doctor triumphed over all difficulties and dangers, and, by means of powerful forceps, extracted the loose tooth, which was found to be broken and diseased near the root.

When the task had been completed, the lion sank down completely exhausted, and while he lay steady and quiet the doctor cut the flesh over the jaw, and found the bone severely injured, if not broken. It was, however, deemed inexpedient to subject the beast to another operation, and the excision of the injured bone has accordingly been postponed. The latest bulletins announce that the patient is making satisfactory progress, and beef tea and claret have been prescribed. Altogether, the "operation" lasted about an hour and a half.

CRYSTAL PALACE DOG-SHOW.

The grand national exhibition of sporting and other dogs commenced at the Crystal Palace on the 2nd inst., and was well attended by all true lovers of the canine fancy. The bloodhounds, always an attractive lot, are no less so on this occasion, Mr. C. E. Holford, as last year, taking the most valuable prize with Regent, his Matchless, in class 2, though the only one entered, being awarded the first prize. Those handsome and faithful little dogs, the fox terriers, formed a superb lot, and numbered more than a hundred, or nearly an eighth of the show. The pointers were a splendid collection; and in the setter and retriever classes there were some truly handsome dogs and bitches.

Choice Bits.

PHASES OF BEAUTY AND PASSION.

Eyes which are expression's throne,
All the inner soul revealing,
What magnetic power ye own,
Fountains fresh of thought and feeling!
Luminous lustres that commingle
Passions till the pulses tingle;
All that curses, soothes, and blesses;
Kindness, kisses, and caresses;
Fancy's fire, affection's beam,
Half-inspiring and half-killing,
Life and rapture reign supreme;
With their darts the bosom thrilling!
Fascinating depths surprising,
Orient wealth of bliss disguising;
Twinkling worlds of smiles and tears,
Golden realms of hopes and fears,
Love's Elysian paradise,
Beauty's empire, Woman's eyes?

Eyes with radiance soft and mild,
Blue abysses, day-star lighted,
By your dancing fires beguiled,
Hearts are lost and left benighted.
Hair of amber-sheen far-flowing,
Like a summer sunset glowing;
Lucid spheres of heavenly azure,
Sapphire brilliants, richest treasure;
Venus self no lovelier knew
When she charmed divine Apollo;
Stars that glisten shrined in dew,
Who their fiery course dare follow?
Eyelids with bewitching spell,
Lashes languishingly long,
Parian gates to heaven or hell,
All unconscious of the wrong;
Love is all she asks of thee,
And her love as Heaven is free.

Eyes that gaze as in a dream;
Oh, thou fair angelic girl,
Whose thoughts are like the crystal stream,
That softly flows o'er beds of pearl!
Madonna chaste, thy rosary telling,
While a ruby cross reposes
On thy breast so gently swelling,
Like the leaves of snowy roses.
Silver lamps burn on the altar,
Flowers in vases round thee stand,
Thine is Faith that cannot falter,
Purity, devotion bland!
Prismatic hues from oriels painted
O'er thy placid brow are shed,
Like halos shining round the sainted
When the blessed soul has fled;
Such perfection cannot err—
Religion's pensive worshipper

Eyes of hazel, cheeks of bloom,
Glassy chestnut locks that reel—
Marble Angel! by the tomb
Strewing amaranths, see her kneel!
For her dear-loved Monarch grieving,
Earthly balm from none receiving,
Weeping on the spot, flower-blooming,
All her cherished hopes entombing;
The reverence of love's distress,
Hallowed quietude of sorrow,
The virtuous blush of bashfulness,
Hope that yearns for God's to-morrow!
These are thine, O Woman rarest,
Cleopatra, sweetest, fairest,
Pity's tearful dew distilling,
Barren hearts with beauty filling,
Heaven shall give thee long renown—
Thine shall be the lily crown!

Eyes with emerald-gleaming rays,
In a moment warmer, colder;
Flaxen curls, a yellow blaze,
Ravishing the rapt beholder.
In her wreath the red rose blossom,
Perfumed with her fragrant sighing,
While her white voluptuous bosom
Palpitates, all shame defying.
Syren of the isle, she singeth
O'er bleached bones her luscious lay;
As the parasite she clingeth,
Kissing all thy life away!
Foolish swain! she ne'er reveals,
What she thinks and what she feels;
When she 's won thee she will scorn thee,
Yet I know 'tis vain to warn thee;
Though the goddess smile to kill,
Thou wilt quaff her love-draught still.

Eyes methinks most beautiful,
Jetty-fring'd and black as night,
Joy they kindle, care they lull,
And passion calm with angel-light.
Oh, dear Eden's sweetly shaded!
Oh, dark ringlets, neatly braided!
Glorious orbs of feeling tender,
Glowing with a diamond splendour!
Speed laggard Time, thou Moon, hie on,
And bring my bosom's blissful bride,
That I may be Endymion,
And she, Diana, by my side!
Elysium of connubial wishes,
Lapt I live in dreams delicious;
Spring of Hope, oh, dawn on me!
Flower and blossom bring with thee.
For there is space for every bird
That sings its gladness to be heard.

SHELDON CHADWICK.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—A grateful father is desirous of sending by mail, free of charge, to all who wish it, a copy of the prescription by which his daughter was restored to perfect health from confirmed consumption, after having been given up by her physicians and despaired of by her father, a well-known physician, who has now discontinued practice. Sent to any person free.—O. P. Brown, 2, King-street, Covent-garden, London.——[ADVT.]

THE HAIR.—THE PLAIN TRUTH.—Mrs. Allen's World's Hair Restorer will positively restore the natural colour in every case of greyness, no matter from what cause it arises. The "Zylobalsamum," as a hair-dressing for young and old, imparts a gloss to the hair very beautiful to see. The Restorer, 6s.; the Zylobalsamum, 3s.; of all chemists and perfumers.—[ADVT.]

THE *Figaro* calculates the number of insurgents still at large in Paris, and who have escaped the military, at 50,000 men. These persons will always constitute a source of danger, and will only await a favourable opportunity for exciting disturbances.

HENRI ROCHEFORT has now become a Marquis, in consequence of the death of his father, who has just departed this life, at the advanced age of eighty-one years. He is said to have been a Legitimist, and to have died in absolute want. More than forty years ago he married a well-known pastrycook woman, *la mère* Morel, by whom he had the present Marquis and two daughters.

THEATRES for the performance of plays in the national dialects exist in the principal towns of Italy, in Turin, Milan, Venice, and Naples, where the plays are often very characteristic.

THE FLYING SQUADRON.—The following notification has been made at the Admiralty:—"The detached squadron, under the command of Rear-Admiral Seymour, will remain at Halifax until the arrival of the mail which leaves Queenstown on the 4th inst., and will then sail for Gibraltar, where it may be expected to arrive about the 8th of July."

A SCOTTISH GENERAL HOLIDAY.—The Trades' Council have agreed to send a circular to employers and workmen in Edinburgh and Leith intimating that they have found that the almost unanimous desire of the working classes is to have the last Saturday of July and the two preceding days observed as general annual holidays.

MONEY promptly ADVANCED on Personal or any available Security. REAL and PERSONAL ADVANCE COMPANY (Limited), 3, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden; and at 14, Southampton-row, Bloomsbury.—P. J. HARVEY, Secretary.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY. This celebrated and delicious old mellow spirit is the very CREAM OF IRISH WHISKIES, in quality unrivalled, perfectly pure, and more wholesome than the finest Cognac brandy. Note the words "Kinahan's LL Whisky" on seal, label, and cork. New Wholesale Dépôt, 6A, Great Titchfield-street, Oxford-street, W.

GIN, Strongest in London, 12s. 6d. a Gallon; Gin, Cheapest in London, 8s. 6d. a Gallon; Brandy, Best in London, 16s. 6d. a Gallon; Brandy, Cheapest in London, 12s. 6d. a Gallon.—ADAM HILL, 258, High Holborn (opposite Amphitheatre).

COLLIER and SON'S CHOCOLATE POWDER strengthens the invalid and invigorates the healthy. Sold by all Grocers, 1s. per lb. "Try it."

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.
Simply made with boiling water or milk.
Tin-lined Packets only, labelled,
James Epps and Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London.

THE PERFECTION OF COCOA.
MARAVILLA COCOA,
No Breakfast-Table is complete without this delicious beverage.
Sold, in Tin-lined Packets only, by all Grocers.
TAYLOR BROTHERS, London, Sole Proprietors.

THE EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY, 9, Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate-street, appoint Agents in every town for the sale of their Teas. A good living may be made by this Agency. Apply for Prospectus as above.

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